The People's Press.

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A suspension bridge between New York and Jersey City has been decided as practicable by United States engineers.

The President of the Imperial Academy at Pekin has undertaken, by command of the Emperor, to translate "Hamlet" into Chinese.

The underground system of railways in London, England, has a length of over twenty miles, nearly three-quarters of which are absolute tunneling.

It is proposed to irrigate the arid regions of Idaho. Snake River, with the aid of a 200 mile canal, will, they assert, irrigate 10,000,000 acres at a cost of $5.00 per acre. A writer, describing this region, says hastingly: "Here are falls grander than Niagara, grand cliffs and canyons, immense caves and craters, mounds and lakes."

The phrase used by the new German Emperor in referring to himself in his recent manifesto to the army has puzzled the American translators, according to the New York *Sun*. They have made it "supreme head of the army," and "chief," but have finally decided that the nearest English to it is

[illegible] collier, expected [illegible]chester, N. Y., is looked upon as being a dangerous competitor for the honor of being the biggest steam collier navigating fresh water. Her hull is of iron and she has a capacity of from [illegible] 2,200 tons of coal. She will ply between Charlotte, Detroit, Chicago, Duluth, and other points on the upper lakes in the coal-carrying business.

A new profession has been started in St. Louis, that of solicitor of marriages for the Justice of the Peace. A great many people procure marriage licenses and do not know exactly where to go to have the ceremony performed. Then the solicitor steps forward, arranges the whole matter satisfactorily and gets a certain percentage out of the Justice's fee for his trouble. It is a queer business, but, unfortunately, does not pay very well as yet.

There is in a Southern insane asylum an eight-year-old boy who has never been awake since the hour of his birth. He was the child of a paralytic mother, and has delicate features and a high, white forehead, with long, black curls. His arm is not larger than an ordinary man's thumb. He lies on his bed year after year, taking no note of anything that passes. Twice a day he is aroused enough to take a little nourishment, and then relapses into sleep.

New York is said to be one of the strongest Catholic cities in the world. It has Spanish churches, 10 chapels, 200 priests, 300 brothers, 2000 religious women, 40,000 pupils in its colleges, academies and parochial schools, and 12,000 poor or sick or orphaned cared for in its homes, hospitals, and asylums. Full $50,000,000 are invested in Catholic churches and institutions, and there are 500,000 Catholics within the city limits. So the Boston *Pilot* tells us.

The chances of life are thus set down: Out of every 1000 men twenty-five of them die annually. One half of those who are born die before they attain the age of seven years. The men able to bear arms form a fourth of the inhabitants of a country. More old men are found in elevated situations than in valleys and plains. The number of inhabitants of a city or country is renewed every thirty years. The proportion be tween the deaths of women and those of men is 100 to 108. The probable duration of female lives is sixty years, but after that period the calculation is more favorable to them than to men.

England, especially in the midland counties, has been suffering from a severe plague of small green caterpillars. To walk in the woods means to have dozens of the little pests falling down one's neck, and it is a relief, cables a London correspondent of the New York *Sun*, to hear that certain means of putting an end to them has been unearthed from a newspaper of 1812. A gardener of that period hit upon the means of taking the caterpillars by kindness. In each of his infested bushes he put warm pieces of woollen rag at sundown. The caterpillars crawled for shelter to the comfortable woollen, and in the morning were taken and shaken into the fire by thousands. The same plan has been successfully adopted by persecuted British farmers.

Selwyn Taylor, a mining engineer and coal expert of Pittsburgh, thinks natural gas is giving out. He says: "Within two years at furthest coal lands will be selling for what they were considered worth before natural gas was thought of. This will be due largely to the failure of the gas fields to supply the demands made upon them. Gas, like coal, will in time exhaust itself. New fields may be opened, but taking all in all, I think the outlook for coal was never so bright since natural gas came in use. All the large gas fields are playing out. Murraysville has seen its best days, and all the wells in the Beaver and Ohio valleys are going. The prospects for fields large enough to take their place in case of total failure are not bright by any means. The big natural gas companies recognize this as a fact, and are expending thousands of dollars on a process for making gas fuel. This is significant. In my judgment two years will see an end to natural gas as fuel."

IN EXILE.

I would I were the happy wind
That still is free to follow
His heart about the world to find
The summer and the swallow.
Out to the pleasant north he goes,
Where I fain would be going,
Through lands where violet and rose
About the path are blowing.

Still northward, northward o'er the seas,
With flowers and sunny weather,
Till he can hear the murmurous bees
Among the purple heather;
Till he can hear the ripple play
About the nodding sedges
And breathe the fragrance of the May
Upon a hundred hedges.

Wind of the South, if it were mine
With thee to go a Maying,
In lands of olive and of vine,
No more I'd be delaying,
But from my weary exile freed,
Through sunlit ways or shady,
I'd follow where my heart would lead
Until I found my lady.

Ah, happy wind, fly forth to day,
Fly past the flying ships,
And in the pleasant northland lay
My kiss upon her lips;
Then shape the music of the birds
That sweetly sing above her,
Into an echo of my words
To tell her how I love her.

—*D. J. Robertson.*

The Printer of Kummersolthal.

BY GEORGE E. FOSTER.

Kummersolthal was unusually excited.

How such a happy town could have taken such a name as Kummersolthal, or Sorrowing vale, I was for a long while unable to determine. Knowing that a town famed in primitive time, and given so expressive a name as "sorrowing vale," was sure to have an entertaining legend, and being specially interested in the study of nomenclature as far as it related to the names of places, I decided to stop over a day in one of my annual trips up the valley and solve the mystery that to me appeared wrapped up in the name.

A little inquiry at the village inn disclosed the fact that there still resided in the town one of the old citizens, whose mind, though feeble on matters pertaining to the present day, was still young as to the impressions received in youth.

Signifying my desire to see the old man, the keeper of the inn pointed out his ancient home, and, dinner over, I started for his cottage. He was seated in his doorway, and to my "good afternoon," asked me to sit down and rest. It was not long before I adroitly led the old man's mind back to the sunny days of his youth, and in his story of old scenes, he gave the ancient legend of Kummersolthal.

It was the effect that more than a century ago, a young German came, with his young and charming bride, into that beautiful valley. There he built him a cabin, and curiously selected a site by the river side, just where the sun's first beams struck in the morning and its last rays fell at night. There for ten years they resided; happy years they were, too, though their nearest neighbors were miles away. A bright, little boy soon made the father's and mother's heart rejoice, and the young father was very proud and happy.

One day, when he returned from his work in the clearing, he found his wife murdered by Indians, his child stolen away and his cabin burned. The shock overcame the young husband and father, but alone he performed the sad funeral rites over his murdered wife, and then plunged into the forest to search for the destroyer of his peace and for his lost child. It became a mania with him, and for years after, hunters and trappers used to tell of a half-crazed man that they often met, who was always on the tramp, eagerly looking for something he could not find, and when addressed on any subject a tear would start afresh in his eye, and he would sadly point in the direction of his old home, and utter the single word "Kummersolthal."

This, in brief, was the legend that the old villager told me, and at the close his mind became lost in his ancient memories so that he forgot my presence and I stole quietly away, leaving him as I found him, absorbed in thought.

This was years ago. The town then had two thousand inhabitants, but it was so snugly nestled in the valley and removed so far from railroads that it had been overlooked by geographers, and it was only by accident that I stumbled over it at all. Returning to the inn, I made note of the legend in my record book, and, as I paid my bill, the polite landlord presented me with a copy of the Kummersolthal *Gazette*. I remember reading it with interest, and wondered at the printer's ingenuity in getting into his little sheet so many things of interest; and I remember distinctly, too, that in each item, no matter how gay on the exterior, there was a something—what I could not tell—that showed it was written with a sorrowing heart. Had I time, I should have called to see the printer, and have tried to solve the ravil of mysterious sadness that appeared to underlie this gay exterior and which he evidently labored to conceal. But I left the village, and in other places, mingling with other people, I forgot the village, the legend and the *Gazette*. Now, after ten years' absence, I found myself at Kummersolthal again. Instead of the peace and quiet that reigned when I left there, great excitement prevailed, and it was evident to the most casual observer that something unusual had happened. I followed the crowd over the bridge and down by the river side, and I found the people gathered around an unpainted cottage on which was an aged sign, so washed by the rains of time that it was with difficulty I could decipher the words "Kummersolthal *Gazette*."

From a citizen I learned that the day before the paper had failed to appear. Somehow everyone felt disappointed. For more than twenty years such a failure had never happened. Every Wednesday at precisely four o'clock, P. M., the papers were delivered at the postoffice by the editor and his son, who silently returned home.

One thing was certain, the Kummersolthal *Gazette* was missed. No one thought of going down to see why it had not come. Of late years the editor and his family had appeared to shrink more from society. They were considered exclusive and proud. A lively man with black whiskers, who evidently prided himself in knowing all the traditions of past years, informed me that the editor and puny wife came there some twenty years before. He was thought at the time very eccentric, from the fact that he wanted to find a certain point of land where the sun's first beams struck in the morning, and the last rays fell at night; in fact it was where the young German's cabin stood a century ago. That spot he wanted. He purchased it at a high price. There he erected a house, made part of it an office, put in type and press and made the *Gazette* the exponent of Kummersolthal industries.

But the *Gazette* had failed to appear. Thursday came, and some one passing the cottage noticed no signs of life, and tried the door but failed to gain admission.

Matters were talked over at the village stores, and finally the beadle of the village, accompanied by a crowd of men and a dozen or more trembling women, went over to the cottage.

The beadle forced his way into the house, while the people waited breathlessly outside.

Five minutes passed, the beadle was seen to open the door and beckon to his deputy and the door was closed. The excitement now was intense. That something unusual had transpired within the house was certain.

At length the door again opened, and the beadle reappeared, his face wearing a graver expression than was ever seen there before.

"What is it, beadle?" said half a score in a terrified whisper.

The beadle waited until the questioners were silent and replied: "Our editor is dead!"

"His wife, where is she?" asked the multitude, when the shock of the announcement no longer held their utterance.

"Dead," said the beadle.

"And his son."

"Dead," said the beadle, who, selecting six of the leading citizens, pulled them inside, at the same time waving back the crowd that would have rushed in.

It was at the moment the beadle selected his jury that I approached the cottage. Being a comparative stranger in the place, and as there were no railroads to the village, and it being located so deep in the vale that few had learned of its existence, a stranger received considerable attention, from the very fact of his being a stranger, and each was anxious to tell all he knew about the deceased.

An old lady told how, twenty years before, he was lively, energetic, and was everywhere; his young wife was the light of every party; but of late years they had shrunk from public gaze, and his son took his place at news-gathering. The paper had grown apparently in circulation every year since it started. It was her opinion their property had made them proud. Over two thousand papers were issued weekly. Most everybody read the *Gazette*, she guessed. She had taken it since it started, and was intending to run in that very day and settle. She had received a bill, stating that she owed ten years' subscription, but she had kind o' needed the money, and the bill didn't amount to much to an editor with so big a business. "No need of their having been so proud, if they did run a paper," was the uncharitable remark of a bystander. "The editor was miserly, too," chimed in another; "he did his own work, and almost always, of late, has refused to subscribe when a paper is handed around."

"He is probably worth $20,000, hived it up; $1000 received annually for subscriptions, to say nothing of advert sing," figured the village schoolmaster. "I have taken his paper for fifteen years, and a while a go he sent me a bill for $30. It would have been public-spirited of him to send his paper free, I being a public servant. His business was good so I have not hurried about the money."

"Probably murdered for his money," volunteered another. "Why there's no end of money these editor's make. Only a few days ago he sent me a bill to pay ten dollars I owed him for five years' subscription. Anxious to put the money in the bank, I suppose. As I needed it just then, I delayed. I don't believe in folks being piggish if they are professionals."

Just then the beadle and the jury appeared.

"How is it? how is it?" asked the multitude in a breath.

"Gentlemen," gasped the beadle, "he's starved to death."

"Impossible," exclaimed all.

"It is even so," continued the beadle. "Mr. Foreman, tell how it is."

The foreman mounted a box, and taking out my note book by force of habit, I took down his words. They were as follows:

"Citizens of Kummersolthal: Never, until this hour, has the truth of the red legend been established, and never until this hour has there been more reason to call our place Kummersolthal, or sorrowing vale. On the floor at his mother's bedside lies the dead son, and on the bed the starved mother. On the stool, bent forward on his case, is the editor himself, with the stick, the implement of his profession, in his hand, and the last word set, gentleman, was 'Kummersolthal.' The last leader he set was his farewell to you, citizens of the town of his adoption. Yes, gentlemen, his native town; I read you, now, the copy taken from the cast of the deceased."

To the citizens of Kummersolthal: I bid farewell. One hour ago my wife died, starved. One half hour after, my son followed, and before the clock strikes four, my edition, too, will be run off and the forms closed. Our depleted wardrobe answers charges of pride. You thought us rich and we would not beg—except for our just due.

Three-quarters of a century ago my father disc vered Kummersolthal. On this very spot the savages murdered my mother. From here, too, I was abducted. 'Tis the home of my birth. Hence for twenty years I have labored to build up the land my father first trod. In the future that work will be appreciated. On the table is my ledger, in which are recorded $12,000 in just dues to me—all against good, reliable men in this town. My claims, though just, have not been noticed. I am indeed "well off," but yet so poor. Kummersolthal my father called this place, and Kummersolthal it is to me. Though I have been wronged, I for—"

"Here the paragraph breaks," said the foreman of the jury.

"And may the forgiveness he meant to bestow on us be granted," solemnly continued the beadle.

One by one the citizens start away home leaving the authorities alone with the dead.

Two days after, returning through the village, I joined in the long procession going to the church. Before the altar were three beautiful caskets furnished by the citizens, and canopied over with the richest flowers; indeed, what the people failed to do to the living they had made up on the dead. Never were so many tears shed, for all knew they had a hand in bringing the deceased family to the grave. As the organist played the dirge I wondered what the aged pastor would say to the people.

The music ceased, and the aged preacher arose and opened the Holy Book to Romans, xiii., 7-8. Fully five minutes he waited, after finding the place, until the weeping people were almost as still as the dead forms before them, and he read:

"Render therefore to all their due. Owe no man anything."

He closed the book; the organ played another dirge, and the canductor motioned the audience forward to take the last look at the remains. It was the briefest but most pointed faneral service I ever heard.

Last month I took the train for a brief vacation, over a new railroad. On the morning of the third day we entered a beautiful valley that looked strangely familiar but at no time did I remember being in so large a city. Just as I was going to ask what it was, the conductor shouted out "Kummersolthal." I stepped out, annoyed at the change. Glancing around, the only familiar face I saw was that of the old beadle, to whom I expressed wonder at the change a decade had brought.

"Yes," said the beadle, "ten years ago every man, woman and child in Kummersolthal made a vow to pay cash for everything he bought, and the town has been wonderfully blessed since then."

"All aboard," shouted the conductor, and as the cars moved out of the city, the first rays of the morning sun struck on the handsomest monument I ever saw. Looking out of the car window with my opera glass, I was able to read the inscription:

ERECTED
TO THE MEMORY OF

PRINTER OF KUMMERSOLTHAL.
A TRIBUTE
FROM EVERY CITIZEN.

—*Yankee Blade.*

Habits of the Icelanders.

The Icelanders were always a people of considerable literary skill, and their tales or sagas are innumerable. They have a long list of poets, who in the Middle Ages were received at the courts of England and traveled throughout Scandinavia. They are renowned as fighters as well as poets.

The Icelanders can all read and write, and they have a natural talent for languages. They easily pick up the English language after living here a short time, but they don't adapt themselves very readily to our style of living, or at least they think it is very awkward.

At home they live on farms, each farm consisting of about ten houses, with only one room in each house. The chief house, the parlor, is called the "Shaoli," and there is a fire house, a wash ng house, an eating house, a store house, a bathing house, etc. There is only one place in Iceland that deserves the name of a town, Reykjavik, the capital, a place of about 700 inhabitants. There are no railroads on the island, nor even carriage roads twenty miles outside of Reykjavik.

All the traveling is done on horseback or on foot. The Icelandic ponies are hardy and serviceable and cost but little to keep. In the summer they graze in the public pastures and in winter they are content with a few pounds of hay a day and a little shelter. A good pony can be bought for $20, and travelers on the island, as a rule, buy their own ponies before they start on a journey. Though under Danish rule, Iceland has its own legislative body, called the "Althing."

Few of the Icelanders are skilled workmen, but all are very industrious, and when they come here they engage chiefly in agricultural pursuits and help to swell the vote polled by the "solid farmers." At eventide, gathered about their hearths, they listen to or tell tales of the achievements of their fathers long ago. Every Icelander knows the old sagas almost by heart, and folk lore is nowhere more dearly cherished than in their far-off land of snow and ice.—*New York Telegram.*

Preserving Codfish Balls.

For a number of years a New York firm, emulous of the success that has attended the canning of baked beans, has been trying to discover a method for preserving the freshness and flavor of that other essentially Boston product, the codfish ball. They have at last succeeded, and the rapid demand for the article the world over seems to prove either a wide dispersion of New Englanders or else a widespread need of such an addition to the world's kitchen supplies.

The fish are killed by being stuck in the necks, and are hung up until every drop of blood is removed and the napes are carefully scraped and cleaned. When salted and dried the fish are equal to the best beach fish. Nova Scotia potatoes are used, and instead of pork fat the best New York dairy butter is contracted for at a reasonable price. The fishballs are packed solid in tin cans and hermetically sealed, after which they are put up in cases of ten dozen, when they are ready for the market. The first sale was made in this city last year, and to such an extent has the business grown in a few months that the firm employs 250 men and women in preparing and packing fishballs and sixty tinners in making the cans. Since the first of October last 20,000 bushels of potatoes have been used, and the codfish comprises several hundred quintals. The goods are shipped by the carload to Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Pittsburg, and other Western points. Orders have been filled and goods sent to France, England, Scotland, South America, Turkey and China. The industry promises to be a very remunerative one, and is capable of considerable extension, to which the projectors are bending their energies, and no doubt within a few years a large and growing trade will be the result.—*Mail and Express.*

Gnawing a Rope for His Life.

During the recent severe blow the fishing schooner Randolph anchored at Harbor Delute, Campobello, dragged from her moorings and went adrift. There was no one on board, as the crew all lived near by and were ashore for the night. In the morning the skipper, Captain Malloch, went in search of his craft and found her on Spruce Island point. He boarded her and hoisted the fore-sail. A stiff breeze from the west carried her off the rocks, but as a hole had been stove in her bottom, and she was half full of water, she capsized and sank in ten fathoms of water. Captain Malloch jumped into the boat which was made fast to the stern of the schooner. He tried in vain to untie the line which held her, but the strain was so great it was impossible. He had nothing with him to cut it, and as the boat was fast disappearing below the surface and himself with it, he grabbed the rope with a splendid set of teeth with which nature had fortunately furnished him, and by dint of vigorous gnawing finally succeeded in cutting in two a nine-strand rope and freeing his boat, but not until his head had been drawn under water a number of times in his efforts to unfasten the rope. The schooner was owned in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, and had a complete fit-out for a fishing cruise. She was a total loss, with everything on board.—*Eastport (Me.) Sentinel.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Russian Courtship—Keeping Him Busy—Not for Himself—Her Mother had Been There, Etc.,

"Be mine!" said the ardent young Sawmilegoff,
In a voice with emotion quite husky.
"My fondest devotion, oh, p'ease do not scoff,
Katinka Pojakaroluski?"

"Techernyschevsky, my friend," the shy
maiden replied,
"Your people are noble and rich.
Would a Golgusoff's granddaughter be a
fit bride
For a nephew of Maximovitch?"

"I care not a kopeck!" he said. "In my droshky
I have you safe now, and I laugh
At the wealth of a Klitkin or Overhauloshki,
Gojavnik, or Pullerzedoff.

"You are worth more to me than the gold
of Slugmiski,
Brakemupski, or Sumarakoff!
Katinka Pojakaroluski, it's risky,
But I'm going to carry you off!"

And this is the way the young Sawmilegoff
Put an end to all further discussion,
'Twas a simpler proceeding to carry her off,
Than to go on courting in Russian.

—*Chicago Tribune.*

Keeping Him Busy.

"James," said the grocer to his new boy, haven't you got anything to do now?"

"No, sir."

"Well, ketch some flies an' stick 'em on the fly paper in the window."—*New York Sun.*

Not for Himself.

Snarley—"I see you're spending a lot money on that little place of yours in Surrey."

Snobley—"Yes, I wan't to make the place—a—thoroughly fit for a gentleman, don'tcherknow?"

Snarley—"Oh, I suppose you mean to let it?"—*Punch.*

Her Mother Had Been There.

Eight o'clock A. M.—Mrs. Popinjay—"Where are you going, Angelina?"

Angelina—"Only just around the corner to match this piece of silk, mamma."

Mrs. Popinjay—"All right. I'll tell Bridget not to have supper until 7 o'clock."—*Free Press.*

Agreed With Her.

Mrs. Yeast—"Do you buy your eggs at Shortcounts?"

Mrs. Bacon—"Why, certainly; his eggs can't be beat."

Mrs. Yeast—"I know it; that's the reason I don't think they're good."

Not Wholly Voluntary.

Mrs. Van Frim—"I am astonished, Clara, that you should voluntarily allow Mr. Featherly to put his arms around you."

Clara—"It wasn't exactly voluntarily, mother; at least, considerable pressure was brought to bear upon me."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

A Practical View of the Situation.

Lady Blanch—"I'm so fond of riding, I could almost live in the saddle! The habit grows upon one so, you know."

Lady Rose—"I wish mine had grown on me! I had to have it moulded to my shape, and I expect papa will grumble frightfully at the cost when he has to pay the bill."—*Fun.*

Hope Springs Eternal.

Mr. Tilbury Carter—"That ship yonder is the Pontiac, bound for the Land of Orange Blossoms."

Miss Marie Gold (twenty-nine, desperate, and humming Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" under her breath—"I should n't mind being bound in the same direction myself."—*Puck.*

A Terrible Threat.

"Vat," said the collector for a little German band to a citizen who sat in his front window. "You no gif noddings for dot moosic?"

"Not a cent!" replied the citizen, with hopeless emphasis.

"Den ve blay some more, dat's all!" threatened the collector; so the citizen hastily gave up a quarter.—*Epoch.*

A Singular Coincidence.

Benson (entering Newport Casino)—"Where have you been, Ed?"

Cathcart—"Called on that rich and hideous heiress, Miss Smith. Thank heavens she was out." (Exeunt twenty young men.)

Miss Smith (at home next day)—"Strange that thirty-seven gentlemen should have left their cards last night—just the night when I was not at home."—*Time.*

Unlucky Fate of a Hotel Clerk.

Clerk—"Will you register now?"

Lord Divvivian (taking pen)—"Aw, aw, James?"

Enter James.

Lord Divvivian—"What is me full name, Jeames?"

James—"Cecil Fauntus Victor Albert Quincy Burleigh Bacon Walvaughan Warwick Divvivian, sixth Earl of Gilcourtmage, me lud."

Lord Divvivian—"Aw, thank you, Jeames."—*Mail and Express.*

A Stray Lamb.

Village Parson (entering country editor's office)—"You promised to publish that sermon I sent you on Monday, but I do not find it in the latest issue of your paper."

Editor—"I sent it up. It surely went in. What was the name of it?"

Parson—"Feed my lambs."

Editor (after searching through paper)—Ah—yes—um—Here it is. You see we've got a new foreman, and he put it under the head of "Agricultural Notes," as "Hints on the Care of Sheep."

A Great Sale.

On a railway train. Two men discussing a book that has just been handed to them by the newsboy.

First Man—"That's a great book, sir, a masterpiece of work."

Second Man—"I wonder how it is selling?"

First Man—"Selling like whisky at a Montana picnic. Never saw anything like it. You see I am the publisher and ought to know."

Second Man—"Your information delights me. I am the author."

First Man (with fallen countenance)—"Well, that is, it hasn't had much of a sale yet, but I think it will have. Big risk you know, getting out this sort of book."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Slightly Misunderstood.

"Yes," said Miss Crushington, the celebrated exponent of society and emotional drama, "I had a most successful tour in England last summer."

"Did you enjoy the trip across the ocean?"

"Very much coming back, but not so much going over."

"Were you sick?"

"N-not so very, but I felt badly and wished I hadn't agreed to come. Wanted to back out, you know."

"I understand; you felt like throwing up the whole affair."

"Oh, dear no! I wasn't as sick as that!"—*Merchant Traveler.*

Disproving Vital Statistics.

There was a cold, hard look in her eyes and a baby on her arm as she came into the *Critic* office and sat down in the visitor's chair, alongside of the editor's desk.

"You are the editor," she asserted, confidently.

The editor did not deny the charge.

"In your paper not long since," she continued, "I read an article on the census returns made by the police, and in it I noticed that the increase of population in Georgetown from 1885 to 1888 was only twenty-three."

"Yes, madame," said the editor, because he hadn't anything else to say.

"Well, it's a base slander on our town, sir," she exclaimed indignantly, and disturbed the baby till it grunted. "Why, sir, on my block alone, the increase has been twenty-four within a year, and this one I've got is one of them."

"Yes, madame," repeated the editor with striking originality, sticking his pen in the paste pot."

"Now, sir, I want to sue somebody for libel. It's either the police or the newspapers."

"The police, of course, madame," said the editor, recovering his wits.

"It's all the same to me, so long as somebody has to pay for it. Good morn ng. If any other member of the Georgetown Committee on Population call, tell them, will you, that I've been here?" and she went out haughtily with the baby.—*Washington Critic.*

An Island in the Pacific Ocean Ruled by a Jerseyman.

Captain George Davies, of the British bark Queen's Island, has written to a resident of Wilmington, Del., an interesting story of a visit to a distant and lonely isle in the South Pacific Ocean. This isolated spot in the great waste of waters is known as Palmerston Island, and is situated in latitude 18.4 south and longitude 163.10 east, being represented on the charts of the world as an uninhabited coral reef, quite distant from navigation.

Upon this exclusive territory Captain Davies says that one William Marston, who claims to have formerly lived near Salem, N. J., reigns like a veritable Monte Cristo, lord and master of all he surveys.

When the bark was off Palmerston Island Captain Davies was greatly surprised to see a boat's crew put off from the shore and signal that they wished to be taken on board. It was at first thought that the unexpected guests were wrecked sailors, but when the small boat pulled under the shadow of the bark the discovery was made that the little craft was loaded to the gunwale with cocoanuts and tropical fruits.

The islanders were out on a trading expedition and apprised Captain Davies of their desire to exchange their cargo for wearing apparel and other products of civilization not to be obtained on their lonely island.

The crew of the bark welcomed the strangers on board and sat around them in wonderment, while William Marston, the King of Palmerston Island, spun his yarn. He spoke with feeling of his old New Jersey home, and claimed that his parents are still living in that State somewhere.

Twenty-five years ago he shipped as a seaman on the bark Rifleman, at San Francisco, bound to the Tahita, one of the group of the Society Islands. He deserted the vessel directly after she had reached her destination and remained on the island for three years. At the end of that time he migrated to Palmerston Island, where for twenty-one years he has been planting and growing cocoannt trees and selling copra, or dried cocoannut, to traders who visit the island about once a year in the interest of San Francisco merchants.

The population of Palmerston Island numbers about thirty-five souls, all of whom save himself are natives of adjacent islands who have made their homes on Palmerston and toil year after year in the cocoanut groves that abound there.

Captain Davies took the boat-load of island treasures. Chief Marston and his crew rowed away in the direction of their lonely home, and when last seen they were standing on the bank waving their farewells to the fast-receding bark.

Prices Paid for Famous Literary Works.

Those are some of the prices that authors have received for works now famous: Goldsmith, $100 for "The Traveler," $300 for "The Vicar of Wakefield," and $500 for "The Deserted Village;" Fielding, $5000 for "Amelia," and $12,000 for "Tom Jones;" Dr. Johnson, $825 for "Rasselas;" Macaulay, $100,000 for the "History of England;" Boswell, $5000 for the "Life of Johnson;" Dryden, $6000 for his translation of "Virgil;" George Eliot, $10,000 for "Romola;" Walter Scott, $3500 for the first Waverlys, and large sums for later ones, with $40,000 for "Woodstock," and $90,000 for the "Life of Napoleon;" Zola, $80 for his first story, and $30,000 for "L'Assommoir;" Wilkie Collins, $25,000 for "Armadale;" Milton, $75 for "Paradise Lost;" Byron, $15,000 for "Don Juan," and $20,000 for "Childe Harold;" Campbell, $100 for "Pleasures of Hope;" Burns, $10 for the first edition of his works, and $3500 for the last; Poe, $20 for "The Raven;" Longfellow, $4000 ($20 a line) for the "Hanging of the Crane," the highest price ever paid for a poem; Whittier, $500 for the copyright of his works, which he afterward bought back for $1200; Tennyson, $12 a line for "Revenge."

A Novel Pavement.

A newly patented pavement is said to have been suggested by the surface of an elephant's tooth, which consists of intermingled layers of hard and soft material, so that the process of wearing always produces a series of ridges upon the surface. The new system of paving is the idea of Mr. Ranyard, the English astronomer, and comprises the use of blocks having alternate hard and soft layers—such as Portland cement and a mixture of sand and cement—which are set upon edge, so that the edges of these laminæ form a wearing surface. The blocks are made four inches high, and may be worn to less than an inch without becoming smooth like granite blocks.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Whitening Linen with Potatoes.

A French laundryman has discovered a very ingenious method of cleaning linen without soap. He uses no soap, nor lye, nor chlorine, but replaces these substances by boiled potatoes, with which he rubs the linen. This curious process, it appears, is much superior to those hitherto employed, and the worst soiled cotton, linen or silk cleaned by this method are made whiter than they could be by the use of an alkali. Besides, the method has the advantage that brushes can be dispensed with and well water be used.—*New York World.*

A Nice Way to Mix Mustard.

It is quite a convenience to have mustard mixed ready for daily use. If made according to these directions it will keep fresh some time. Take three tablespoonfuls mustard, one tablespoonful granulated sugar, and mix well together, then beat an egg very smooth, and add it with a teacupful vinegar to the mustard and sugar, putting in a little only at a time, until the whole is thoroughly combined. Place it then on the stove in a pan or kettle of boiling water, and cook five minutes, stirring constantly or it will curdle. When it thickens remove it and add either a teaspoonful of olive oil or the same amount of melted butter. Unless olive oil is perfectly fresh, it is always better to use butter in its place, as stale oil will spoil whatever it is used on.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Effect of Vinegar on Meat.

There are methods for making tough meat tender; the operation is purely mechanical. Good meat is sometimes tough owing to hardness of fiber. It then remains so soften the fibers in order to make meat tender, or easy to masticate; there are two ways known to experienced cooks; one by the action of vinegar upon the uncooked fibers of flesh, the other the prolonged simmering of the meat in an unsalted sauce, or in enough water, also unsalted, to just cover the meat and supply it with the requisite quantity of moisture. The pounding of meat to make it tender is reprehensible to the last degree. When meat is made tender by the application of vinegar, or any kindred acid to the uncooked flesh, it may subsequently be cooked after any desired method, although it is usually stewed. Several excellent dishes based upon this principle of cookery may be made. As for the use of the acid with uncooked meat the writer's experiments have been variously made with vinegar and lemon or lime juice, and cider which has nearly become vinegar, and they have a similar effect; as they are less rapid in action they are preferable for those meats which are to be stewed, braised, or baked in a sauce or gravy made from the wine or cider.—*The Housewife.*

Recipes.

CABBAGE SOUP.—Boil two pounds of bacon in three quarts of water; add a turnip, one half head of cabbage, three onions, two stalks of celery seasoned and chopped fine; stew until the vegetables are tender.

CREAM PIE.—Into one pint of thick sweet cream stir one tablespoonful of flour, one-half cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, and the white of one egg beaten stiff. Flavor to taste, bake in a single crust, as for custard pie.

VERMICELLI PUDDING.—Boil a pint of milk with a few bitter almonds and a little cinnamon, pour over one-quarter of a pound of vermicelli that has been softened in water; sweeten to taste and add three beaten eggs; bake or boil.

CORNED BEEF.—Boil until soft enough to remove the bones; put in earthen dish and pour over it the water it was boiled in. Place a plate on it and a heavy weight; have sufficient water, so that when the weight is on it will come to the top of the meat. Let it stand until cold, then cut in slices.

SQUASH.—Cut the squash in quarters, remove the seeds and skin, cover with salted boiling water and boil until done. When cooked mash the squash and add one ounce of butter for each small one. Moisten with gravy or broth and put in little pans or dishes; cover with bread crumbs, place tiny bits of butter on the top, and bake a delicate brown in a brisk oven.

MARBLE CAKE.—Light part: Two cups of white sugar, one cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, whites of four eggs, two and a half teaspoons of baking powder, two cups of flour. Dark part: One cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of molasses, one cup of butter, one fourth cup of sour milk, half a teaspoon of soda, yolks of four eggs, four to thicken, and flavor.

PEAS WITH MUTTON.—Take any part of the mutton most convenient; take half a dozen chops, put them on in cold water and boil until well done; remove the chops from the soup into an earthen dish, let it stand until the next day; then remove all the fat, which has hardened into a cake on the top; have ready a quart of shelled peas, put them into a kettle with the soup, and cook one hour. Add a few potatoes

Matt. Carpenter's Dramatic Death.

The dying hours of Matt. Carpenter, the distinguished American jurist, were strikingly and intensely dramatic. He watched the play of disease on himself as a naturalist watches experiments or a scientist a chemical reaction. He knew that his disease had passed to its third or incurable stage, and he gratified a curiosity, abnormal and painful to his friends, by watching himself the tests which the physicians make to indicate the progress of the disease. He procured chemicals and made tests himself with the interest but personal indifference of a young physician in a laboratory. Sometimes he would say to his partner: "At this rate there are two months left me," or again he would assert that nature and medicine had set back the disease a little. One morning after examining a test which indicated that dissolution was not far away, he spoke of it calmly to his partner, discussed it as he would a piece of testimony that he intended to introduce in a law case, and then quietly made some notes of a speech he intended to deliver in the Senate. He entered the Senate chamber, his face whiter than his hair, bantered and perplexed a fellow Senator on the subject of establishing a consular court in China. With one hand in his pocket and all his exquisite melody of voice and charm of diction, he delivered a speech on this unusually dry subject that entranced the Senate, and then as unconcernedly as though going to the restaurant for lunch, put on his heavy, furlined overcoat, stood at the door of the Senate a moment, looking around for what he knew was his last glance and quitted the Senate forever. And while he was making the speech with his hand in his pocket, he held in it the vial which contained the test that told the story of his speedy death.—*New York Sun.*

AS SHE COMES DOWN THE LANE.

Along the fields the shadows fall,
The sun is hanging low,
And on the ivy-mantled wall
The soft lights come and go,
A zephyr wafted from above,
Drifts o'er the waving grain,
My heart goes out to meet my love,
As she comes down the lane.

I lean upon the moss-grown bars,
As 'long the path she fares,
My gracious queen, no blemish mars
The coronet she wears.
The sceptre in her woman's hand
Will banish care and pain,
For I am lord of all the land
When she comes down the lane.

Soft breezes play about her now,
And lift her shining hair,
The sunset glow is on her brow,
To make her passing fair.
Her beauteous face, her modest mien,
To picture them were vain,
And she is mine, my bonny queen,
As she comes down the lane.

The daisies nod as she goes by,
The wild rose blushes pink,
Sweet song-birds round her pathway fly,
And sing the praise they think.
She lifts her head, her eyes so clear,
Smile into mine again;
My heart cries out: "God bless you, dear,"
As she comes down the lane.

—*Mail and Express.*

PITH AND POINT.

The healer is supposed to be well heeled.

Stuttering men have the most poor relations.

The real question of the hour—What time is it?

A flourishing business—The musical director's.

A burglar who was recently prostrated with lockjaw cured himself by picking the lock.

In a small Dakota town the following sign is displayed: "Heads sewed up while you wait."—*Life.*

It is a prudent landlady who feeds her boarders watermelon because her son is a doctor.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

The wound Boulanger received seems to have drawn the swelling from his head to his neck.—*New York Telegram.*

"What becomes of the old moons, pa?" "The old moons, my son? Why, they die of newmonia, to be sure."—*Lynn Item.*

"Where is the buttermilk made?" asks a city reader. At home, probably, attending to her business.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The man who took the stand in his own behalf brought it back again to exchange for a full sized table.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The man who can't sing and won't sing deserves the eternal gratitude of all his friends and neighbors.—*Journal of Education.*

The folks of old said: "Love is blind."
Tell us, we pray you, sages kind,
Is that why he depends so much
Upon the magic sense of touch?
—*Life.*

Mrs. Plantagenet, who is strong in ceramics, wants to know where she can see the $10,000 pitcher of the Boston nine and of what ware it is made.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

NEVER TOO HOT.

Though men perspire and the sun's a fire,
And the atmosphere aflame,
It is never too hot, by a long, long shot
For the great American game.
—*Boston Courier.*

"I cannot give you a definite answer to-night, Mr. Paperwate," said the girl, softly, "you must give me a month to think it over." "Very well," was the young man's response, "and in the mean time I can think it

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:
1st Dist—G. H. BROWN, Jr., of Beaufort.
2nd Dist—JNO. L. WOODARD, of Wilson.
3rd Dist—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4th Dist—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5th Dist—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6th Dist—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7th Dist—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8th Dist—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9th Dist—W. T. CRAWFORD, of Haywood

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.

FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5th Dist—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford

The Joint Discussion.

There will be a joint discussion of the issues of the campaign between Hon. Daniel G. Fowle and Hon. Oliver H. Dockery, Democratic and Republican candidates for Governor, at the following times and places:

Winston, Friday, Sept. 14.
Lexington, Saturday, Sept. 15.
Mocksville, Monday, Sept. 17.
Hickory, Tuesday, Sept. 18
Lenoir, Wednesday, Sept. 19.
Morganton, Thursday, Sept. 20.
Marion, Friday, Sept. 21.
Mooresville, Iredell Co., Saturday, Sept. 22.

The local committees will please advertise these appointments by handbills and otherwise.

SPIER WHITAKER,
Ch'm Dem. State Ex. Com.

Fowle and Dockery at Reidsville.

Special to the News and Observer.

REIDSVILLE, N. C., Sept. 7.—Big preparations had been made here for receiving Judge Fowle by the Cleveland and Fowle Club. It was intended to have a parade with beautiful girls in floats, &c., but overcoats and umbrellas are in demand. The candidates spoke in the Star Warehouse, beginning at 1:30 p. m. A good crowd was pesent for the weather. Judge Fowle was escorted in a carriage from the hotel by the Young Men's Democratic Club. Dockery walked to the stand with Judge Settle. Dockery led off. He pressed the Democrats sorely on failing to abolish the internal revenue and got the laugh on Vance's recent revenue speech as compared with his old grasshopper speeches, asking between pauses, "Zeb, where are you?" But a fellow in the rear of the audience turned the shout against Dockery by singing out, "Who put the revenue there? And who is holding it there?" The Democrats cheered and shouted. Dockery was at home on the tariff, is in good trim, and impressed the audience as a forcible speaker.

Fowle, always portly and handsome, looks fully himself, though a little hoarse, and he complained of his voice being bad. He turned the revenue racket on Dockery by citing the Mills bill repealing the tobacco tax. The President was waiting to sign it, but the Republican Senate stood a bull dog in the way, and that, said he, squatting and pointing one finger, "is what is the matter with Hannah." The points went home and the crowd cheered. He said a boy might as well sit on the top of a hill and wait for the sky to fall to catch larks as to expect the republican party to repeal the revenue. He gathered up the crowd with some of his anecdotes, particularly the little fat fice Sandy, held by an old lady in Virginia to keep the fice from biting Lee's army as it passed her house.

Poe, a colored ex-legislator from Caswell, asked Judge Fowle who was Recorder in the District of Columbia. Fowle looked around and said: "Who was that?" Pointing to Poe, he said: "Fellow-citizens, that's a negro. How are you, Sandy?" The crowd fairly yelled. Then he said if we had to have negroes in office let it be in Washington, not here. Dockery said Democratic lawyers talked of cheap trace chains and half of them wouldn't know a trace chain from a blacksnake if they were to meet both in the road. He said he stopped law because he could never get to heaven. Fowle replied it was strange he wanted to send his son to the other place, for he told him the other day he was going to enter his son at law.

It is fair to say both speakars held their own, and before a remarkably large crowd for the weather.

— Messrs. West, Walthall and Parrott, who sustained serious injuries in the railroad accident near Charlottesville, some time ago, have received as a compromise from the Railroad Company, $5,000 each, and all expenses.

Cleveland's Letter of Acceptance.

The letter occupies over four columns of the Raleigh *News and Observer*. It is a manly, straight forward paper like all of his presidential documents.

It opens with a glowing tribute to his country, and his great aim was to protect American citizens at home and abroad, and this could only be done by a firm and careful administration of the laws and the construction and equipment of the means of defense. He favors the scrupulous care of American labor, care for the worthy, surviving soldiers and the widows and orphans of those who died for their country. A guaranty of safety to our colored citizens is assured. He stands firmly on the Democratic platform, and believes that its success has led to good government. He heartily endorses the Mills bill, and argues the necessity of free raw material as the only way the farmers and workingmen of the country can find relief. He scores the Republicans for their obstruction of Democratic measures for the relief of the people. He is down on trusts, and gives the Republicans severe home thrusts.

The letter concludes as follows:

Of course in a country as great as ours, with such a wonderful variety of interests, often leading in entirely different directions, it is difficult, if not impossible, to settle upon a perfect tariff plan. But in accomplishing the reform we have entered upon, the necessity of which is so obvious that I believe we should not be content with a reduction of the revenue, involving the prohibition of importations and the removal of the internal tax upon whiskey. It can be better and more safely done within the lines of granting actual relief to the people in their means of living, and at the same time giving impetus to our domestic enterprises and furthering our national welfare. If misrepresentations of our purposes and motives are to gain credence and defeat our present effort in this direction, there seems to be no reason why every endeavor in the future to accomplish revenue reform should be likewise attacked and with a like result. And yet no thoughtful man can fail to see in the continuance of the present burdens of the people and the abstraction by the government of the currency of the country's inevitable distress and disaster.

All danger will be averted by timely action. The difficulty of applying a remedy will never be less, and the blame should not be laid at the door of the Democratic party if it is applied too late.

With a firm faith in the intelligence and patriotism of our countrymen, and relying upon the conviction that misrepresentation will not influence them, prejudice will not cloud their understanding, and that menace will not intimidate them, let us urge the people's interest and public duty for the vindication of our attempt to inaugurate a righteous and benificent reform.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate Sept. 24th, Mr. Cullom introduced a bill to declare trusts unlawful; Mr. Teller made a speech on the Chinese immigration bill, in the course of which he was very unparliamentary and received a severe reproof from the presiding officer; in the House there was a long and interesting debate on the retaliation bill.

The 5th inst., was an interesting day in Congress, although no important legislation was perfected; the two houses still disagree on the army appropriation bill, and a new conference has been ordered; in the Senate consideration of the Chinese retaliation bill was resumed, when Mr. George, to whom a courtesy was denied by Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, made a telling speech, in which he proved from the records that the lawful introduction of Chinese into this country was the result of action of the Republican party; in the House a resolution was introduced, amid applause, providing for the final adjournment of Congress on the 20th inst., and there was a lengthy debate on the retaliation bill.

The Chinese retaliation bill was discussed in the Senate on the 6th, and a vote on its passage was taken, but no quorum voting it went over until to-day, when, by unanimous consent it was agreed that a vote should be taken at one o'clock; the consideration of the retaliation bill was resumed in the House, when Mr. Scott, of Penn., concluded his speech in support of the bill; notice was given that the previous question on the bill would be called to-day at 4 o'clock.

—*Wilmington Star Outlines.*

On Friday the Senate discussed the Chinese question. During the debate it was shown that seven Chinamen in 1880 had signified their intention to become citizens, and were according to the laws of Indiana allowed to vote. They vote the Republican ticket. A message was received from the Pesident stating that nothing official had been received at the Executive Mansion relation to the Chinese rejection of the new treaty, except doubtful telegrams. A vote was then taken on the Chinese exclusion bill. The vote stood yeas 37, nays 3. Mr. Blair moved its reconsideration. No quorum being present, the Senate adjourned, leaving the bill passed but with the motion to reconsider its passage pending. The time of House was devoted to the discussion of the retaliation bill and several pension bills were passed.

The Senate was not in session on Saturday; in the House the retaliation bill was debated, several members speaking in opposition thereto; all of the speeches in its favor and in defence of the President were loudly applauded; the debate being closed a vote was taken on the passage of the bill, which resulted, yeas 174, nays 4.

— Thirty bushels per acre the county through is the measure of wheat just harvested and threshed in Carroll county, Maryland.

—Seven hundred thousand acres of forest have already been planted in Nebraska; the cottonwood and the willow first, and then the soft maple and the hard woods.

THE TARIFF BILL.

An Explanation of Its Operations on Industries

The provisions of the Mills bill, as amended and passed by the lower house, do not radically change the general scope of the measure as outlined by its framer in his introductory speech. The fundamental idea of the bill is to promote the prosperity of the masses of the people without impairing in any vital part the actual protection afforded to any industry in which the element of labor enters in just proportion. Raw wool is put upon the free list and the duty on the manufactured products has been decreased only to such a figure as will afford the laborers protection and the manufacturers a legitimate margin of profit. In other words, the duty upon the manufactured woolen article more nearly represents the difference between the wages paid in this country and abroad. This is so obviously in the interest of consumers, among whom every laborer's family is classed, as to need no explanation to men of impartial mind. With raw wool free to the employers of wool workers it is inevitable, under normal conditions, that laborers in this department should be more steadily employed.

THE TAX ON COPPER AND BRASS.

Copper ore, which is now taxed 70 per cent., is also placed upon the free list. This tax upon a metal which enters largely into many manufactures, has been levied for years for the benefit of the Michigan millionares, who have paid their workmen a ridiculously insignificant portion of their profits. The sentiment with regard to free copper among the Western members outside of the Badger State, was tersely stated by Congressman Brown, of Indiana, who said in the House: "I would make copper ore free as quick as lightning." This declaration elicited marked applause partly because of its apparent justice, but more especially because Mr. Brown is a Republican and a protectionist.

Manufactured brasses are reduced only 5 per cent. Into these the element of labor enters more largely, and the duty is well maintained in order that American laborers may be protected. With the duty at the rate provided in the bill there will be no excuse for any reduction in the wages of the brass workers. Although the manufacturers may not make millions in a year they will still have a fair return on capital invested and almost certainly a steadier demand for their wares.

THE INIQUITOUS LUMBER TAX.

Millionaires represent a number of the Northwestern States in the Senate chamber. Why should they not? Their enormous fortunes were made in the lumber business of their sections, protected always by high duties, but paying pitilessly low wages to the impoverished woodsmen who did the work. Every man who has used a stick or plank in building a home for his wife and little ones has helped to increase the fabulous wealth of the Algers, the Stockbridges and the Sawyers. If the Mills bill becomes a law lumber will be free, its twenty per cent. duty being stricken off. But cabinet and house furniture and the whole line of manufactures of wool or wood and iron combined, such as cars and carriages, sashes, doors and blinds, boats, etc., are reduced only five per cent. from the rates in the present tariff, thus giving to workers in wood a larger measure of protection than at the present time. The operators most affected by the placing of lumber on the free list—those of the great Northwest—have reaped the benefit of our protective system while actually hiring hundreds of Candian half-breeds and Indians as woodmen at wages lower than those paid to Hungarians by the protected industries of the Eastern States.

DUTIES NOT TOUCHED.

It will be of interest during this campaign to remember the articles upon which the Mills bill allows the duty to remain untouched. The unreasoning yell against free trade is a cry that has no basis except in ignorance, mistaken zeal or greed. The products of all the foreign basket-makers, bookbinders and finishers, bone and ivory-workers, boot and shoemakers, brewers and maltsters, britannia ware makers, button factory operators, candle-makers, cigar-makers, clock and watchmakers and repairers, coopers, copper-workers, corset-makers, cutlery-makers, distillers and rectifiers, fishermen, flax-dressers, fur-workers, gloves, cotton and woolen, cotton gillson, gimp and tassel-makers, gold and silver-workers and jewelers, gunsmiths and locksmiths, harness and saddle-makers, hat and cap-makers, hosiery and knitting mill operators, lace makers, leather case and pocket-book-makers, leather curriers, dressers, finishers and tanners, miners, mirror and picture-frame-makers, organ-makers, paper mill operators, pianoforte-makers and tuners, preserved meats, rubber good makers, scale and rule-makers, screw-makers, shirt, cuffs and collar-makers, shooks, silk mill operators, straw-workers, tiles, common and firebrick-makers, trunk, valise and carpetbag-makers, tobacco factory operators, umbrella and parasol-makers, stove, furnace and grate-makers, various farm products, hay hoops, barley, cattle, sheep and hogs, etc., have under the Mills bill, the same duty upon them as under the tariff law of 1883.

The principal reductions are as follows: Brasswork, with free copper ore, is reduced five per cent.; carpets, with free wool, five per cent.; confectionery, with a twenty per cent. reduction on sugar, is reduced ten per cent.; woolen galloons, gimps and tassels, with free wool, sixteen per cent.; woolen hosiery and knitting, with free wool, twenty-three per cent.; cotton umbrellas and parasols, with frames duty free, ten per cent.; cotton goods (important dyestuffs free), five per cent.; brooms and brushes, with free raw materials, ten per cent.

IRON, STEEL AND LEAD.

The average reduction on steel and iron manufactures is slight. Under the present law they are subject to a duty of fifty-two per cent. The Mills bill lowers this to forty-three per cent. Cutlery is untouched. Lead ores, a raw material, are cut down fifty per cent., the duty on the manufactured metal being reduced from sixty-eight per cent. to forty-four per cent. Horseshoe nails, present duty seventy-six per cent., reduced to forty-eight. Common tools in universal use: Hammers, now sixteen per cent., to ten; saws, now forty, to thirty; anvils, now thirty-four, to twenty-five. Dressed stone remains at twenty per cent. Dressed marble is reduced from fifty-two per cent., the present rate, to forty per cent.; rough or block marble from fifty-three to thirty-two.

COTTONS, OIL AND POTTERY.

Cotton cloths, which now bear an average duty of forty-six per cent., are reduced to forty per cent., but the cotton men have free dystuffs and chemicals. Cotton thread, used by every woman in the land, now fifty per cent., is reduced to thirty-five and forty. Linen thread, now forty, is cut down to twenty five. Cables and cordage, now thirty, are reduced to fifteen. Salt is made free; shingles and laths also. Starch, which in the present tariff bears the monstrous duty of eighty-two per cent., is cut down to forty-one per cent. Flax-seed and linseed oil, present duty fifty-five per cent., are reduced to twenty-two per cent., at which a hundred thousand house painters and several million house owners and occupiers will rejoice. On pottery, despite the howl that has come from the employers, the bill makes an average reduction from fifty-eight to forty per cent., the greater part of this being on the higher grades and china. On many minor articles necessaries, the duties are reduced also, but generally with the same careful hand and always with a view to lightening the burdens now resting upon those who are least able to bear them.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Democracy vs. the Internal Revenue.

The answer of our members of Congress, both in the Senate and the House of Representatives, in response to the instructions of the Legislature, and to the utterances of their party in State Convention assembled, in the matter of internal revenue, has been both persistent and unmistakable.

Year after year they have made efforts to have the internal revenue system repealed, but the representatives from the Northern States were not so minded; and despite their persistent advocacy, in season and out of season, of measures calculated to afford our people relief in these matters, the system remains, a lasting memento of the time when the Republicans put the law on the statute book.

In the matter of tobacco they have accomplished much. Only a few years ago the Federal courts used to be crowded with defendants, dragged from their homes because of some alleged infraction of the tobacco laws, and crowds of witnesses also were compelled to frequent the courts from all over the district.

Men were arrested for blockading tobacco, and infamous spies infested the land, ready to swear away the liberty of men. Witnesses were detained day after day, while cases against alleged "blockaders" were being tried, and the miserable informers were sneaking around, too contemptible to be believed by any honest jury.

But gradually our Representatives in Congress got the law so modified and changed that these despicable scenes became less common, and eventually the worst features of the internal revenue system in regard to the tobacco tax were abolished. For this the people of North Carolina have to thank our North Carolina Democratic Congressmen and Senators. By their constant exertions they succeeded in having the law so changed that every man who raised tobacco could sell it as other property. But that is not all: the tax has been greatly reduced, and during the present session of Congress it has been repealed (by the Mills bill) so far as the Democratic House could repeal it, except as to the tax on cigars and cigarettes. The luxury of the rich men is still taxed, but those items do not amount to much, and we may say in general terms that the entire revenue system in regard to tobacco, has been wiped from the statute book so far as the Democratic House could act.

If our Democratic Representatives had never accomplished anything else they deserve the thanks of our entire people for what they have done. Remember how a few years back our people were harassed and annoyed because of this matter—and see them to-day free from all cause of irritation and annoyance in regard to it. Such is one of the results of Democratic work. Truly ye shall know a tree by its fruits.— *News and Observer.*

—Judge Thurman was too sick to speak in New York on Thursday night, but made an appointment to speak in Jersey City, Saturday last. A number of other prominent gentlemen were present who addressed the immense concourse of persons present.

The Democratic meeting in New York, Thursday night is said to have been the largest meeting in that city for twenty years.

The New York *Star* says:

"The vast area of the Madison Square Garden was packed as it never has been filled before. The four great overflow mass meetings in Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh streets were attended by crowds that extended beyond the reach of the voices of the speakers. Fourth avenue was jammed by a solid mass of people for two blocks above and below the Garden, while to the westward the large open spaces about Madison Square were alive with thousands on thousands of interested but disappointed citizens who were unable to obtain standing room anywhere near the central scene of the great uprising in honor of the venerated Tribune of the People.

—Gen. Harrison opened his campaign in Indiana last Wednesday.

WE ARE ALWAYS IN THE FRONT.

-: SPECIAL BARGAINS :-

—IN—

NEW FALL GOODS.

Our first invoice of FALL GOODS have arrived and are now on our counters for your inspection.

The selection is much better than ever and as they were bought right we are enabled to give you prices below all competition.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED:

75 Pieces Prints, 5, 6 and 7 cents.
50 " Dress Ginghams, 8 and 9c. worth 10 and 12½c.
50 " Worsted Dress Goods, Cashmeres and Herinettas.
30 " Jeans and Cassimeres.
10 " Flannels.
15 " Cotton Flannels.
10 " Fine White Dress Goods—all new styles.
20 Cases Shoes, all kinds and qualities.
30 " Rubber Shoes, for Men, Women and Children.
5 " Hats.
25 Pieces Bleached Domestics.
Arista Sheeting and Salem Plaids--best in America.

NOTIONS

of every description. Hosiery, Gloves, Jerseys, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A FULL LINE HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Axes, Cross Cut Saws, Wood Saws, Mattocks, Grindstones, Pad-locks, Door-locks, Glass, Putty, Hinges, Nails, &c.

25 DOZEN SUSPENDERS,

AT ABOUT HALF VALUE.

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

LAMPS, LAMPS,

cheaper than you have ever seen them.

We buy our Goods as low as the cash will buy them and then sell them at a very small profit for cash or in exchange for country produce. We cannot afford to give time on such small profits.

We deal in

GOOD GOODS,

and not trash, and believe the people will patronize that house that sells the

Best Goods For the Least Money.

We are in the market for all kinds of

DRIED FRUIT,

—AND WILL PAY—

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

When you take into consideration the LOW PRICES at which we are offering everything in our line, we think you will see at once the advantage of selling to us.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE,

we appreciate it and shall always strive to make it to your advantage to trade with us.

COME AND SEE.

ALWAYS GLAD TO SHOW YOU.

Yours Truly,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 23, 1888--tf.

With the return of another season we are glad to offer our friends and customers the kindest greetings and heartiest good wishes, that these columns can be made to convey. We certainly appreciate the patronage already given us, and shall try to prove worthy of continued confidence. We know we have goods our friends need, and we insert this notice to remind them of the basis on which our business is conducted, and also of the fact, that when the best goods at the lowest prices are wanted, no wiser thing can be done

THAN TO CALL UPON

CLINARD & BROOKES,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We aim to keep always on hand, fresh stock of the

CHOICEST GOODS

in our line that can be found in the market, and to give our customers the benefit of any advantages in purchasing which we may obtain.

Bargain seekers will find our establishment a good field to work, being continually on the lookout for chances to buy at

BED-ROCK FIGURES.

We are frequently able to make customers SPECIAL OFFERS that ordinary prices never touch, and which careful purchasers will eagerly accept.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 30th, 1888—tf.

We Offer to Our Farmer Friends

TWO EXCELLENT IMPLEMENTS

MOST FARMING IN OUR

CUT-A-WAY HARROW

—AND—

ONE HORSE GRAIN DRILLS.

This Harrow will put your stubble land in fine order without using a plow, and will cut up the sod beautifully of turned land.

The ONE HORSE DRILL with FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT meets a long felt want. Those sold last season gave perfect satisfaction.

Examine the above and our other "good things" for the farm, such as

Cider Mills, Clipper Plows, &c.,

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

August 23rd, 1888.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WINSTON, N. C.

To the Readers of the People's Press:

The changes in trade that 22 years' experience and observation call to mind are many. Some seasons the demand was for cheap shoddy goods, and others for good goods. While some merchants catered for the Cheap John trade, and others tried to carry both shoddy and good goods so as to meet the wants of both classes, our policy was to handle only a good class of goods, buy them as low as money would buy them, and sell them for very small profits. This course has been very satisfactory to us, and our growing trade, coupled with the fact that thousands of the best citizens in the towns and all over the country have been our regular customers for years, is unmistakable evidence to our minds that our efforts have been appreciated. It is well known that we carry the largest stock and greatest variety of goods of any house in Western North Carolina. It has been our purpose all the while to get hold of the best goods made, in every line, adapted to the needs of our people, and we again call attention to some of our specialties as follows:—

Complete line Bay State Boots and Shoes

FOR MEN, BOYS, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

P. COX'S FINE SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES CHILDREN AND BOYS.

ZIEGLER'S FINE SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN.

We have also large quantities of Shoes and Boots MANUFACTURED TO OUR OWN ORDER in Lynn and other towns in Massachusetts. We also carry a large stock of RUBBER SHOES.

HOLSTEIN MILLS' Cassimeres, Kerseys and Jeans, FRIES' Jeans, Kerseys, Cottonades, Cotton Yarns, Sheeting and Wool Rolls.

EAGLE & PHENIX'S Jeans, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings, Rope and Ball Sewing Cotton.

ELKIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S Jeans, Blankets and Knitting Yarns, L. B. & L. S. HOLT'S Plaids.

FERRIS' Hams, Bolted Snow Flour, THE HAXALL-CRENSHAW CO.'S Flour, GALLEGO MILLS' Ship Stuff, WACHOVIA MILLS' Flour, Meal and Chop, N. K. FAIRBANKS & Co.'s Lard and Soaps, DIAMOND STATE Horse and Mule shoes, OLD DOMINION Nails, HAVEMEYER & ELDER'S Brands of Sugars, ISAAC A. SHEPPERD & CO.'S Excelsior Cook Stoves. The quality and reputation of the special goods mentioned speak for them.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

On Meat, Coffee, Leather, Molasses, Rice, and all other Groceries. We sell all Staple Hardware, Wooden Ware, Tin Ware, Hollow Ware, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Spices, Window Glass, Putty, Oils, &c., at lowest prices.

We carry an elegant assortment of Men's and Boys' Fur, Straw and Wool Hats, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Dress Shirts, Gauze and Merino Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Handkerchiefs, &c.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS AND NOTIONS.

In this department we use one room of our large store exclusively for Ladies' Goods, and carry the best stock of any house in town—Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Silks, Dress and Sack Flannels, Ginghams, Chambrys, Lawns, Prints, Satines, Plaids, a full line of Staple and Fancy Dress Goods of the Latest Styles, Trimmings, Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Jerseys, Cloaks, Shawls, Ribbons, Laces, &c.

HOMESTEAD Bleached Domestic, all leading brands of Bleached and Brown Domestics, Ten Quarter Sheeting, Tickings, Blankets, Linen and Damask Table Cloths, Oil Cloths, Lace Curtains, Body Brussels, Ingrain and a full line of Carpets and Straw Matting, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

Our Wholesale Department is complete, and we are prepared to meet all legitimate competition in like quality of goods from all sources.

PRODUCE. We buy Dried Fruits, Corn, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Beeswax, Hides, Feathers and all saleable produce and are headquarters in that line.

FERTILIZERS AND GRASS SEEDS.

The demand for the old reliable Star Brand Guano will be larger than ever for the wheat crop this fall, and we will be prepared to meet it. Grass seeds of all kinds in stock. We invite all to come and examine our goods and prices.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS

Winston, N. C., Aug. 7, 1888.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,
Agents for Mail Contractors,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The County Superintendent will attend at the Court House in Winston on the second Thursday, Friday and Saturday of September, the 14th and 15th, for the purpose of examining Public School teachers, both white and Colored applicants.

—See new ad. of Bee Hive Store.

—Notice date and hour of "Bees for Sale."

—E. Sills returned from Texas last Thursday.

—The Winston Graded School opens next Monday.

—C. F. Piehl celebrated his 50th birthday on the 4th inst.

—The bridge across the deep cut on Liberty street is finished.

—Fowle and Dockery will speak at Winston Friday next, Sept. 14.

—The Wachovia Sunday School will picnic at Old Town on Saturday.

—The Democrats and Republicans are organizing all over the State.

—Mr. Berger, the baker, has returned and is again serving his customers.

—The best of Teas and the best of Spices at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12–tf.

—A. C. Vogler and family have returned from their visit to Morehead City.

—W. T. Vogler left last Thursday for the North to purchase his stock of jewelry.

—The Roanoke & Southern R. R. depot will be near Miller & Cook's store.

—Notwithstanding the cool, rainy Saturday the marbles were with the clowns.

—Rev. J. Winston, will preach at Boonville, Yadkin county, Thursday next, the 20th inst.

—No northern mails on Tuesday and Wednesday, owing to the washing away of railroad bridges.

—The tobacco crop growing on high, exposed places has been badly bruised and torn by the high winds.

—The revenue collections at the Winston branch office for the month of August amounted to $63,113.81.

—The Yadkin river is booming, and the corn in the bottoms is under water and will be badly damaged.

—The first Oyster Supper of the season will be given at an early date for the benefit of Elm Street Sunday School.

—A number of negroes availed themselves of the recent high water and collected a lot of drift-wood at the bridge.

—The Promenade Concert of the Twin City Hospital Association has been postponed on account of the unfavorable weather.

—The colored people's Educational Picnic was held at Mocksville on the 25th of August. Fifty-odd dollars were realized.

—Track-laying on the Wilkesboro extension commenced in Winston last Thursday. Land slides have interfered with its progress.

—A portion of the bridge on South Fork creek, some six miles below town, on the Salisbury road, was washed away by the recent freshet.

—Ice Cold Lime and Lemonade, Milk Shakes, Malto, Mexican Sherbert, Eidwell's Cream, &c., &c., at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C. July 12–tf.

—The Stokes County Democratic Convention for nominating county candidates and a member of the Legislature has been postponed to Monday, Sept. 17.

—N. T. Shore has a pumpkin in his store which he purchased over a year ago. It is in a good state of preservation and apparently will be for some time to come.

—The heavy rains of last Saturday morning washed several chickens into Tar branch,—floating all the way down to the creek before they were fished out, only one was drowned.

—On account of the unfavorable weather and bad condition of the roads, the Greensboro Firemen's Tournament has been postponed to the 26th and 27th inst., we learn from the *Workman*.

—We have just received a large lot of Buist's fresh Turnip Seed, this year's crop. For sale at wholesale or retail by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12–tf.

—During the storm on Monday morning nearly one hundred trees were uprooted in the woods west of town. A chimney to Wm. Myers' new house on Poplar street became undermined by the water getting in the basement, and fell.

—Frank Hege and Eugene Butner purchased from John Chamelin, of Union Cross, a large hog, weighing six hundred and fifty pounds. J. E. Mickey has a hog of his own raising, which weighs seven hundred and forty-five pounds. Julius is ahead.

—We were pleased to receive a call from E. T. Transou, of Humboldt, Tenn., who, with his family, are the guests of Judge Wilson. Mr. Transou is a native of this county, but moved to Tennessee with his father in early childhood. Hope his visit will be a pleasant one.

—A difficulty occurred at the promenade concert at Union Grove Chapel Tuesday night between two young men, Emory White and John McBride, when the latter drew his knife and cut the former in the head and leg, inflicting what is thought to be serious wounds. White's brother Irving was also cut by McBride in trying to quiet the disturbance. The latter was arrested at his home in Salem and lodged in jail.—*Sentinel.*

—The choir for Mr. Pearson's meeting, which will commence Sunday night, has been organized. Mr. E. A. Ebert is the director. The choir is composed of over 50 voices, selected from the various churches of Winston Salem. The organists are Mrs. C. M. Bevan, Mrs. Z. A. Lyon and Wm. Peterson.

—Prof. George Markgraff, of the Music Department of Salem Female Academy, arrived here yesterday morning from his home in Prussia, where he had spent his vacation. He was detained by sickness while in Switzerland visiting relatives and friends. His many friends will be pleased to see him here again.

—A Union Prayer Meeting will be held in the Moravian church, tonight (Thursday) 13th inst. At the Methodist Protestant church, Winston, on to-morrow (Friday) night. Prayer-meetings were held during the week at the Winston churches.

Rev. Mr. Pearson will commence a series of meetings in Winston on Sunday next in the Centennial M. E. church. The Orinoco Warehouse will be used for the meetings. A full choir, composed of the best singers in both towns has been formed.

—Marriage licenses were issued to the following couples, 13 in number, in Forsyth county, during the month of August: J. W. Coffey to Lula R. Hanes, Wm. E. Boswell to Eliza Hairston, J. P. Russell to Cora Livengood, Walter Tuttle to Susan Bynum, Frank Cook to Adelia R. Cooper, John Alston to Emma Dick, Seymour Pratt to Winnie Jeffreys, Thos. L. Jacobs to Fannie L. Loman, Wm. J. Shouse to Amelia Bitting, Ben Vincent to Amelia E. Lash, Wm. Stewart to Ednie Hartley, Ed. M. Vogler to Mary J. Hege, Chas. E. Bennett to Emma H. Axsom.

The Weather.

The weather has been windy and rainy for nearly a week, and all the watercourses are up. The bottoms were all under water and Middle Fork, below town, was running over the road on the Salem side of the bridge on Monday.

The stormy and rainy weather seems to have been general and much damage has been done to crops. The Southern train from Washington and Richmond was water bound Monday.

Great damage was done by the floods in South Carolina among the cotton and corn crops, estimated at $1,000,000.

The weather here cleared away Monday night and Tuesday is fair and cool.

A great deal of damage is reported in West Virginia. A flood in the New River washed away the large iron bridge of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad at Grand View. Damage, $50,000.

SERIOUS RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.—A wagon, containing Mr. Raleigh Shelton, his wife, four children and a niece, met with a serious accident in Stokes county recently. The horse ran away while Mr. Shelton had stepped out to speak to an acquaintance, and literally tore the wagon to pieces, bruising and gashing all, especially Mrs. Shelton and son, while the infant's nose was broken and its mouth and tongue so badly lacerated that it is not expected to live. The little girl was picked up apparently dead, and it was found that her skull was fractured above the left eye, and that she was also injured internally.

—*Republican.*

County Commissioners' Meeting.

The County Commissioners met on Monday and Tuesday of last week and transacted the following business:

Ordered that Eliar Lynch, col., be sent to the Poor House.

Ordered that C. H. Hauser and F. N. Pfaff be appointed to let out the contract for building a new bridge across Muddy Creek near Old Town, on Germanton road.

Ordered that J. W. Frics be authorized to have one hundred Winston township Bonds printed in the sum of $1000 each, being the amount of the subscription of said township to the Roanoke & Southern Railway Company, at the same time and under the same contract for printing the Winston Township Bonds to N. W. N. C. R. R. Company.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Board that the license issued by the Sheriff by order of the Board to F. T. Hine for the retailing of liquors at Old Town, for five months, from the 1st Monday in August last was contrary to an act of the General Assembly of 1881 prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors within one mile of Bethabara Church, at Old Town, which act they were not aware of at the time said order for license was made, do hereby revoke said license. The Sheriff was also ordered to refund such monies as were due for the unexpired time.

Davidson County Commissioners.

The Board was in session Monday and Tuesday, attending to matters of more or less importance. A petition was presented to discontinue the road recently opened from Moore's Cross Roads to Julius Lambeth's, and make it a cartway; also a petition to open a road from Kennedy's school house to W. F. Cecil's. A counter petition against closing the new road from Lexington to Yadkin College was presented. All lie over till next month. An order was made to require Sheriff Leonard to file an itemized statement of all insolvent and over-charge lists rendered by him during the three years that he has been in office. The statement is required to be rendered by the first Monday in October. Messrs. J. H. Miller and O. Sink were authorized to let out a contract for repairing the bridge at Sumner's mill. It was ordered that notice be issued to the justices of the peace to meet on the first Monday in October to elect a county commissioner in place of Mr. J. W. Finch, who declines to serve. Registrars and poll-holders were appointed for the November election. The list will be published next week.

—*Dispatch.*

—It is often asked when is the best time to order Fruit Trees or Vines or Plants. No better time than now, to be delivered and planted the first of November. The proprietor of the Cedar Cove Nurseries offer special inducements to planters on all sorts of fruits and stock of the finest quality, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.
Or order of his licensed Agents.
Aug. 30–tf.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for 2 years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption, have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Sept. 8, 1888:

Ladies.

Miss Orah Basham, Miss Sarah Everhart, Miss Julia Fisher, Miss Alice Simmons.

Gentlemen.

Mr. R. S. Baroting, Mr. M. Charles, Mr. J. B. Crowell, Mr. Armenus Hege, Mr. Andrew S. Huff, Mr. N. H. McBride, J. M. Smith & Co.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

Foreign News.

LONDON, August 31.—A dispatch from Vienna says the city of Tarnabrzeg, in Gallacia, was visited by a terrific conflagration yesterday, in which 150 houses were destroyed and two hundred families were left without shelter, and one man was probably fatally injured. Present estimates of the loss place it at $2,500,000.

YOKOHAMA, July 23.—About 8 o'clock on the morning of the 15th inst. there was a terrible voleanic eruption on Mount Bandai, in the province of Inawashiro, one of the northern and hilly provinces. Over five hundred people were buried alive and one thousand wounded.

—The Circuit Court at Pikesville, Ky., acquitted the West Virginia Hatfields of the murder of McCoy and his family.

—The owner of Proctor Knott, the two year's horse won $40,000 last week at the track of the Coney Island Jockey Club, at Sheepshead Bay, New York. This horse has now won $75,000 for his owner.

Greatly Excited.

Not a few of the citizens of Salem, N. C., have recently become greatly excited over the astounding facts, that several of their friends who had been pronounced by their physicians as incurable and beyond all hope—suffering with that dreadful monster Consumption—have been completely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the only remedy that does positively cure all throat and lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Asthma and Bronchitis.

Trial bottles free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, large bottles $1.

—Much damage is reported in all the lowlands by the recent high water.

—Gen. W. H. F. Lee was nominated for Congress for the 8th Congressional District of Virginia on the 6th inst.

—Lester Wallack, the well known actor, died in New York last Thursday.

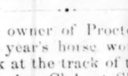
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents on the 11th inst., by J. E. Faw, Esq., Jesse A. Spaugh to Miss Theodosia H. Patterson, daughter of Rev. J. C. Patterson.

BEES AT AUCTION.



The subscriber will offer for sale at auction at his residence, at 10 o'clock, a. m.,

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1888,

100 Stands of Bees, in Langstroth hives, all in good condition, rich in honey and strong in bees. Nearly all Italian stock.

W. H. HALL.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 30–3t–pd.

Primary School.

The undersigned will open on September 3rd, a primary school for boys and girls, in the well-known schoolroom of the Widows' House.

SARAH A. VOGLER.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Daniel A. Reich, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

WM. M. REICH, *Adm'r.*,
of Daniel A. Reich.

This 11th day of July, 1888—30–6w.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of William Thomas, deceased, all persons holding claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven as the law directs, on or before the 5th day of September, 1889, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. And all those owing the said deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to me and thereby save cost and trouble.

CHAS. F. THOMAS, *Executor.*

This 3rd Sept. 1888–6w.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco

A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and if you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

YOU CAN GET

A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE and BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

FREE.

You should do this if you contemplate patronizing any school next year. Prepares for

TEACHING, for BUSINESS, or for COLLEGE.

219 Students last year. This School is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had low.) It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

July 12—3t.

Tobacco Flues!

—AT THE—

BIG COFFEE POT

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

—WE HAVE A—

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C.

No. 30—1y.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $20 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

WINSTON, N. C.

ATTENTION WHEAT GROWERS!

WE HAVE SECURED THE AGENCY FOR

ROYSTER'S HIGH GRADE

Acid Phosphate!

THE GREAT

WHEAT FERTILIZER!

and call your attention to the following testimonials from men who have sold it for a number of years, and men who have made it a point to test fertilizers on their farms:

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Gentlemen:* By request we write you in regard to the celebrated "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We have been selling this article for three or four years, and find the demand has and continues to increase wonderfully. Royster's Acid Phosphate gives satisfaction to all our customers. We consider it the best goods for the money we handle and highly recommend it to all farmers. Hoping you may be successful in the sale of this genuine goods.

Very Respectfully,
BROWER & PICKETT.

Liberty, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Sirs:* We received a letter asking us to tell you how our customers are pleased with "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." It gives good satisfaction to our customers, both for Wheat and Corn. We had a good trade on it last Fall and Spring and we think you need not hesitate to recommend it to your customers. Yours, &c.,

COX & PUGH.

Millboro, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & Sons, Winston, N. C.,—*Gents:* By request we write you stating what we know of "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We will say we have sold large quantities of it in the last three years, and in every instance it has given satisfaction, so much so that our trade increases on it every year. We have sold to the best farmers of Randolph and Guilford counties, and while we sell a number of other brands of fertilizers, we do say that the farmer gets a better crop from "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" than anything else we sell for the money. It is no interest for us to say so if it was not a fact. Yours Very Respectfully,

HARDIN & CO.

Julian, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. BAITY & SONS,—*Gentlemen:* I have made a specialty of testing different brands of fertilizers on my farm, and I consider "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" the best, with all good feeling towards other standard brands. I do say it has always paid me better than any other, taking into consideration the cost.

C. N. HARDIN.

Julian, N. C.

We did not wish to sell any Fertilizer until we had some assurance that we were getting one among the best, and after securing the above and many more testimonials, we felt satisfied that we could place it on the market, feeling that it was one among the very best brands. Its analysis ranks right up with the highest in the essentials for Wheat, and we offer it to you in the full confluence that you can do no better than to buy it. We need not say to you that we have placed the price at the very lowest popular Bee Hive prices, as you all know our reputation for cutting prices to the very lowest living profit.

We offer it to you, delivered in Winston, at

$1.85 PER BAG OF 200 POUNDS.

We candidly believe you will subserve your own interest by using it.

In answer to the question, often asked us, if we will sell it on time? We answer, No! We hate any system that causes the consumer to have to pay 25 per cent. above an honest profit for an article. What would you think of your bank if it wanted to charge you 25 per cent. interest? This, and more too, is the amount the infamous credit system makes you pay. If you cannot pay for the fertilizer you had better borrow the money from your neighbor and pay 6 or 8 per cent. interest than pay more, or what would be better still, make your own fertilizer or let it alone. Thousands of farmers in N. C. to-day would be free and happier men, where they are now bound down the slave of so ne fertilizer company, if it had not been for this accursed system. Yes sir, we repeat, let it alone. You'll feel better, your wife and children will be sweeter, your crops will grow better, and everything will seem to rejoice over your freedom, freedom from credit, the most galling monster that any set of working men ever endured.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our mammoth stock of Winter Boots and Shoes are now arriving, and as promised we are prepared to open your eyes on prices. We call your special attention to our $1.99 "Bee Hive" Boot, manufactured expressly for us. We have this proposition to make in regard to it: You may buy a pair of anybody's $2.50 or $3.00 Boots, and wear with ours day and day about, and if ours does not give as good satisfaction we will refund the money. We mean what we say. Our 88 and 99 cent Women's heavy Shoes are perfect annihilators of competition. To those who are partial to homemade Shoes we offer the Randolph or Bush Hill Shoes, the best homemade Shoes on the market; and people say our prices are from 10 to 35 cents per pair less than they have been buying them.

Guns! Guns! Guns!

We offer to the sporting class a line of double and single barrel Guns, muzzle and breech loading, at 75 cents on the dollar to what you pay gun dealers. We keep shot, powder, caps, shells, wads, primers, &c., and sell at prices away down. Remember you do yourself an injustice every time you buy goods, and don't test our promises and pretentions, and a still greater one if you pay us more for goods than you will have to pay elsewhere. We are pledged to save you money, and cannot afford to deceive you.

Dixie Plows and Castings a Specialty.

Our motto, the best bottom values for the money down.

Yours anxious to please,

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 90
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	60 to 80
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 50
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	0 85 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 25 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 18
Tallow, "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	50 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 03
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7.00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.50 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	40.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine	45.00 to 65.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, free from seed, well dried	11 to 12c
Blackberries, well dried,	4½c
Whortleberries, well dried,	6c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Damson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	2 to 2½c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	2½ to 3½c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 4½c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed.	3c
Bight peeled peaches,	6 to 7c
Fancy peeled peaches,	08 to 09c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.

April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Dissolved Bone FOR WHEAT.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

D. S. REID,

Will keep Dissolved Bone for Wheat and sell at

$2.00 PER SACK,

at Ware House door and

$2.00 IN CAR LOAD LOTS.

CASH ONLY.

He has adopted the Cash system and proposes to give his goods to his customers as low as they can be sold by any one. A fair trial will convince you all that his

BOOTS & SHOES

will be sold lower than the lowest.

A large stock for the FALL and WINTER trade constantly coming in, which he is able to meet any prices.

He wishes to return thanks to his many friends and customers who have supported him in the past and wishes to ask a continuance of their favors, at same time promises to give them their goods as low as any one.

Respectfully,

D. S. REID.

Aug. 16–3m.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

ONWARD! IS THE WORD!

The PROGRESSIVE FARMER enters its THIRD VOLUME at the following rates:

1 subscriber, 1 year	$ 1.25
5 subscribers, 1 year	5.00
10 subscribers, 1 year	10.00

One copy, 1 year *free* to the one sending a club of ten.

Eight pages, 40 columns, weekly. Send CASH (charges prepaid) to

L. L. POLK,
Raleigh, N. C.

GET THE OLD ORIGINAL WAUGHTOWN WAGONS

THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!

MADE BY

J. C. SPACH,

Shops at Waughtown,

P. O. SALEM, N. C.

Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation—and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 3 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break.

They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.

July 26, 1888—tf.

W. T. CARTER & CO.,

NORTH EAST CORNER COURT HOUSE SQUARE, WINSTON, N. C.

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

SELL GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

—AGENTS FOR—

G. OBER & SONS CO'S

Special Compound for Tobacco! Reliable in its Manufacture!

Special attention given to the manufacture of every pound. Standard just the same. Quick in its action. Profitable in its results. Has been used successfully by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina for 30 years. By proper cultivation, care and management, it insures you a crop of FINE YELLOW TOBACCO. Try it this year if you want a crop of GOLDEN BRIGHT TOBACCO. None better on the market. We refer you to thousands of planters who have used it year after year. Call on

W. T. CARTER & CO., WINSTON.

May 3, 1888—3m.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES' AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,

skillfully repaired and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES' BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets, Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

ONE CAR LOAD NEW LEE STOVES.

CALL ON CRAWFORD

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks,

Cane Mills, Evaporators, Mowers

and Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

Cincinnati Buggies

—and—

TOCACCO FLUES

A SPECIALTY.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

Aug. 16, 1888.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

BINGHAM SCHOOL with a wholesome **Moral** restraint offers the best **Physical** and the best **Mental** culture, a compulsory **Curriculum** with **Enforced Study**, a reasonable but strict **Discipline**, and a location entirely free from **Malaria**.

No time or money spent attending Agricultural Fairs. For catalogue address, Maj. R. BINGHAM,

Bingham School, Orange Co., N. C.

No. 27—4t.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

A Lace Revival.

Irish laces are coming into use again. There have been some wonderful ecclesiastical lace pieces made by the art students in the Irish schools during a competitive trial for the prizes for making a set of jubilee laces as a presentation to Pope Leo XIII. The first prize was won by a class in the Convent of Poor Clares at Kenmare, the second by the young women students in the Metropolitan and Cork Schools of Art. The Irish lace workers of this period are producing the best flat needle points in stitches and designs, which prove the high artistic talent and genius of the Irish people. Many of these late Irish laces are said to rival the finest raised points of Venice or Brussels, or the filmy fineness of Chantilly or Mechlin laces.—*New York Sun.*

In Bridal Garb.

The dressy thing for the fashionable bride is to wear shoes of undressed kid in place of the ordinary yellow leather. It is stylish and makes a swell pair of shoes, but it costs money.

A tea gown for a bride is of delicate blue moire. The body is half-fitting, the vest is of crepe de Chine, and is embroidered in pale primroses, with leaves of delicate green. The sleeves of moire extend to the elbow, and below these are wide flounc ings of crepe de Chine.

At the wedding of a wealthy English lady some weeks ago the bride was attired in a dress of silver-gray moire with maline draped tight and knots of ribbon held by pearl pins. A silver-embroidered gray cape, trimmed with crush roses in a net, and ribbons of old-rose color, accompanied the dress.

A very remarkable wedding-gown was that worn by the daughter of a Russian Count at her recent marriage in Paris. It was made in the style of the first empire, and the material was white silk and silk mull. The mull, which was very fine, crossed the corsage, in plaits from the shoulders, lying across the bosom in surplice fashion, the ends being hidden under a wide, soft sash. The bodice was cut V-shape, and the draping in front was caught here and there with orange-blossom sprays.

A pretty and novel custom which recognizes one of the many superstitions attendant upon weddings is now in vogue. The bride as she goes upstairs to change her gown for her traveling costume leans over the balustrade and throws her bouquet to the bridesmaids and other young ladies assembled beneath, who eagerly snatch at the precious nosegay. The girl who catches it will be the next bride, and the way some of the dignified belles scramble for the auspicious posies is funny.

A rather novel but picturesque wedding was one which took place in an Arkansas town a short time ago. There were ten bridesmaids, beautiful young girls, attired in Grecian costumes, which consisted of some soft white material, gracefully draped over the figure and confined to the waist by silk cord and tassels. The hair was arranged in a Greek knot, crossed over by bands of white velvet. They entered the church one in each aisle, following each other in turn, and formed a semicircle around the altar. Then came the bride, unattended and attired in the usual fashion, slowly and gracefully, with drooped eyes, keeping step to the wedding march which was being sung by the choir. At the altar she was met by the groom and minister, each emerging from opposite sides of the vestry. The whole effect was beautiful and effective.—*Chicago News.*

Story of Little Mabel Stevenson, the Bird Warbler.

Mrs. Shaw can whistle, but Mabel Stevenson warbles. The difference between these two unique forms of tune-making lies in the location of the operation.

Whistling is a performance confined to the lips and teeth. Warbling takes place in the region of the throat. To the unlettered in such matters the effect is somewhat similar. The connoisseur, however, finds not the slightest resemblance between them. After this when our people pay their good money to hear the music of the lips, let them look well to it that they are not treated to that which has its birth in the upper thorax and vice versa.

Little Mabel Stevenson was born with a singing speech. Her baby-talk tones climbed up and down scales, turned somersaults of trills over each other, and twisted themselves into all sorts of little double bow knots and roulades of sound that made the people who heard them marvel, and kept the little miss many hours busy; for she knew no childish delight so great as listening to the sounds of her own voice. Her ear for catching and holding tunes was at the same time wonderful. At the age of six she sang before Mr. Haverly, who took her into his juvenile "Pinafore" troupe as "Little Buttercup." She played not only correctly but cleverly the substitute role for a young lady of sixteen. Mr. Gerry, for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, stepped in, however, to prevent her constant public appearance at so tender an age, the papers saying the child had better be home in bed. But the little girl recited and sang and warbled her way into the ears and hearts of a large circle of people for the next three years, at parlor entertainments, church exhibitions, etc., till Mr. Alexander Brown directed Mr. Wallack's attention to her, speaking of her as an elocutionist piquante. Mr. Wallack's characteristic reply: "Blank the elocution!" though more forcible than elegant, bespoke a large slice of public opinion on this same subject. Upon hearing the little creature, however, he revoked his hasty summary in her case by taking her into his company. Here she played a successful engagement, causing much comment and surprise by her unusual precocity. Later she traveled with Mr. Daly's company, receiving throughout most flattering notices, many papers speaking of her as the cleverest member of the company.

At the close of this engagement she received tempting offers to remain upon the stage, but her mother recognizing the rarer value of her unique throat-talent decided to turn her strength in that direction, and so rejected all further inducements for a stage life for her daughter.

This warbling consists of a peculiar form of throat vocalization that is neither singing nor whistling, but just such as a bird does when singing. She imitates distinctly the cries, songs and calls of all birds and animals she has heard. One clever recitation which she gives represents a little girl taking lessons in singing from the bobolink, whereat all the other birds, after the manner of mankind, pour in criticism and illustration, each claiming his way to be the correct one and no other. This sketch gives the young artist an excellent opportunity for displaying her powers. Dr. Paxton, at whose church she gave a performance, said no other individual had ever charmed the children as this little bird-warbler had done. Mrs. John Sherwood has also had her in her parlors, and is very enthusiastic in her praises of the little miss. Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox says she carries a fortune in her throat. Mrs. Shaw says she would give the world for her gift, in addition to her whistling.—*New York Sun.*

Fashion Notes.

Jackets of plain and striped silk are favored by ladies with slight figures.

White wool costumes are now effectively trimmed with mouse gray velvet.

Many simple and effective hats have a bow of fancy ribbon as their only garniture.

A recent invention in tournures is of strong steel wire and shuts up like a mouse-trap.

To be really fashionable at the present time, every item of the costume should correspond in color.

Lace plastrons, which are wide on the shoulders and widen into a broad basque below the waistline, are favorite decorations for the front and back of wraps.

English ladies wear three gilt fillets of ribbon or gilt upon their hair. French ladies wear wreaths of roses or other flowers with the popular Empire dresses.

Long lace scarfs are having a great run across the water. Sometimes they are fastened at the throat, at others across the chest, and again just above the knees.

Speed in Novel Composition.

There are cases on record, says the New York *Sun*, where men have written twenty-four or thirty-six hours on a stretch just as stories are told of prolonged sittings at the gaming table. Dr. Johnson wrote "Rasselas" in a week, stimulated by gallons of strong tea, but he touched more posts and trees as he walked the streets after this performance than he had ever done before, and thus walked off his nervousness. Upon one or two occasions Henry J. Raymond, the founder of the *Times*, is said to have written steadily for fifteen or twenty hours, and when Matt Carpenter began the preparation of a brief he did not put down his pen until the work was finished, and sometimes the strain lasted for thirty-six hours.

Probably the most conspicuous example of the power to write hour after hour was Sir Walter Scott, whose feats of rapid composition of his Waverly novels caused even greater amazement to his friends than the stories themselves. That is a picturesque description given by one of his friends who sat at a window directly opposite the room in which Scott was working. He could not see the Wizard's face, but he could see his hand as it passed over the paper hour after hour, and when after an absence of a few hours, the friend returned to his window, he saw again that white hand moving, with steady, unvarying monotony, across the sheets, and it seemed to him like the ghastly hand of death, as, in one sense, it was.

The average writer of tales or novels regards from 1500 to 2000 words a day as a sufficient day's work, although there is a great difference between writers. Anthony Trollope set himself a stent, sometimes a thousand, sometimes fifteen hundreds words a day, and always did it. Thackeray, on the other hand, sometimes had prodigious bursts of energy, in which he accomplished the writing of many pages in his best manner, and with scarcely an interlineation, and then again he would write scarcely a dozen lines in a day, and these were full of zigzags and black lines and corrections.

Supreme Court Pomp.

The opening of the Supreme Court is one of the stage accessories, declares the New York *Graphic*, to official life at Washington. Anyone who has ever been present will never forget the scene. The room is a stuffy one at best and is rather an owlish-looking place. One placid-faced negro sits at the door with a string in his hand to help him open it without trouble. Another, but a white haired, son of Africa sits inside to aid him. Neither one of them would demean himself by pulling the string for anyone less than a Senator or a member of the House. Ordinary citizens must push their way inside unaided. No one must carry a newspaper openly within the sacred precincts, for the rule is absolute that no reading of journals is allowed in the court. Nor must any notes of the proceedings be taken—the official reporter is to do all that.

Once inside suppose the clock over the door is striking noon. If it is striking, at all that is the hour one hears, for it never sounds save to call the court together. Behind the long curtains that hang in the rear of the bench the judges are formed, dressed in their silken robes. The grave faced old crier stands at one end of the court and then looks sternly around to note if all are in proper state to receive their honors. Then, with an elevated chin and a loud voice, he announces: "The Honorable the Chief Justice and the Associated Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States!" The audience rises, the curtain parts, the judges step forward and bowing low stand an instant facing those present, who return the salutation. "Oyez, oyez," says the modulated voice of the crier; "all persons having any business with the Honorable the Supreme Court of the United States are admonished to draw near, for the Court is now in session." And with a quick, sharp glance around to see that no unregenerate citizen has yet dared to be seated, the official adds impressively: "God save the United States and this Honorable Court." The business has begun.

An Automatic Life Preserver.

A new automatic life-preserving belt has been successfully tested at Ridgway Park, says the Philadelphia *Times*. The preserver can be made in the form of a belt to fit around the body under the arms or also be made in the form of a vest. The belt is in the form of a rubber bag, covered with black Jersey cloth, and is intended to be worn at all times while on the water. It is ingeniously constructed. Under the left arm is a metal cap, about six inches in circumference, perforated all the way around. The metal cap screws down lightly upon a capsule about five inches in circumference and half an inch thick, which is perforated on both sides.

In the capsule is compressed gas. On contact with the water the gas is released and fills the entire belt in less than five seconds after the wearer has fallen into the water. The water enters perforated holes on the outside of the capsule and comes in contact with the mechanism and releases the gas.

The capsule then automatically closes and not a drop of water can penetrate the inside.

The experiments were made from the front of Ridgway Park. The wearer of the belts was Frederick Golden, nineteen years of age, who was pushed and fell overboard three times, each time the belt being inflated and the wearer buoyant before he came to the surface of the water.

Blackbeard, the Pirate.

Not far from St. Simon's, Ga., is an island called Blackbeard. The name, it is said, originated from a pirate called Blackbeard, who long ago inhabited it with his crew of desperate men. A long, black beard, flowing to his waist, gave the pirate his name. When the government dispatched vessels laden with money to pay off the men sent to colonize the State, these pirates would lie in wait to secure the treasure at any cost. Some years since a colored man was plowing on this island, when his plowshare turned out $4000 in Spanish gold. A crafty white man told him it was too old to be good, and that he would give him $150 for it. The offer was accepted, and when it was beyond recall, the poor fellow found out that he had been swindled. Even now on the neighboring island of Jeckyl the trees are often found notched, and the people suppose that these marks denote the place where the treasure booty of the old pirate is buried. Blackbeard did not live to be very old. A vessel coming by was attacked by the pirate and his men, when the captain of the beseiged vessel fired upon him and killed him.—*Chicago Herald.*

According to an expert, French cooks very generally use carbonate of ammonia to preserve the color of vegetables. What would lay on the point of a pen knife is mixed in the water in which the vegetables are boiled.

A FAMOUS CHEESE.

A UNIQUE PRESENT RECEIVED BY THOMAS JEFFERSON.

Numerous Massachusetts Admirers Contributed Milk to Construct the Monster Token—Its Reception in Washington.

The town of Cheshire, situated among the Berkshire Hills of Massachusetts, is one of the pleasantest places in all the country. The pasturage of this region is excellent. The land is very productive, and the dairy farms have always been noted for the quality of their butter and cheese. And here, about eighty-seven years ago, was made the enormous cheese whose fame went abroad throughout the United States, crossed the water, and even spread into foreign countries. Elder John Leland, a celebrated preacher of his time, was pastor of the village church. He was a vigorous and original thinker, noted for his exposition of the Scriptures. People came from far and near to listen to his sermons. In those days a minister's views upon all public questions were received with respectful attention, and Elder Leland did not confine his labors to parochial affairs. Any delinquency among the selectmen of the town, any failure in rigid adherence to duty, was boldly attacked by him in the pulpit, and names were mentioned with startling directness.

Thomas Jefferson was nominated for the Presidency of the United States in the fall of 1800. He was believed by many to be an infidel, and the feeling of New England—the stronghold of orthodoxy—was severe against him. An ominous silence, that he preserved in regard to his own religious belief was regarded as unfavorable, and it was even declared in some country towns that churches would be closed and the sacredness of the Sabbath day no longer preserved if he were elected. Elder John Leland had no share in this public opinion. He had been a preacher in Virginia, where he often met Mr. Jefferson.

The two men were mutually attracted and held long conversations together. Elder Leland became an ardent admirer of Jefferson. He recognized his Christian character in spite of a natural reticence, and he believed in his principles. When Jefferson was nominated he began to work for him. It was said that the Elder stood alone, but the sturdy opposition became his inspiration. He preached politics in the pulpit on Sunday; he rode to neighboring towns through the week; he was ready always with an argument. So great was the influence that he exerted that when election day came there was not a member of the whole county who failed to vote for Jefferson. Great was Elder Leland's delight over the victory, and at the close of the afternoon's service in the next Sabbath he proposed that, as a people, they should prepare a token of their good will to be sent to Washington after the new President had taken his place at the White House. It should be something in which women as well as men could participate, and he suggested an enormous cheese, as the natural product of their industry. Every man in the country who had voted for Jefferson should bring all the curd he felt able to give. A committee of farmers' wives, who were skilled, should be appointed for the mixing. Everybody was pleased with the idea. Captain John Brown, who was known as the man to first suspect and denounce Benedict Arnold as a traitor, was a member of this village. He offered his cider-mill as the best and largest in the town. They had it thoroughly cleaned, a new bottom of wood set in, surrounded with an iron hoop, and thus converted into a huge cheese-press. It was a fine afternoon when the crowd came pouring in from all quarters of the county to Captain Brown's farm. Some wealthy farmers brought quantities of curd, others only a pailful, but the offerings were poured into the cider-press. The matrons then came forward, mixed and flavored it. The men stood ready for the pressing. Then, uncovering their heads, all bowed reverently, while Elder Leland asked God's blessing upon their labor. They sang a hymn, the minister giving out two lines at a time, and the people singing them, and a social season followed until twilight dispersed the crowd.

When the cheese was ready to be removed, it was found to weigh 1600 pounds. The parish requested their minister to convey it in person to the President. It was a journey of 500 miles, but the sleighing at the appointed time was excellent, and he started. He was three weeks on the road. The people thronged to meet him in every town and village through which he passed, for the news of the gift had spread, and such a cheese was never seen before. When Elder Leland arrived in Washington, he sent a note to Jefferson, who suggested that the members of his Cabinet and of Congress, together with the foreign ministers and other distinguished guests, should be invited to attend and witness the presentation. In the midst of this gathering Elder Leland arose with great dignity and proffered the huge Cheshire cheese as a token of the deep respect of his county. The President closed his courteous reply with these words:

"I will cause this auspicious event to be placed upon the records of our nation, and it will ever shine amid its glorious archives. I shall ever esteem it among the most happy incidents of my life; and now my much respected reverend friend, I will, by the consent and in the presence of my most honored council, have the cheese cut, and you will take back with you a portion of it, with my hearty thanks, and present it to your people, that they all may have a taste. Tell them never to falter in the principles they have so nobly defended; they have successfully come to the rescue of our beloved country in the time of her great peril. I wish them health and prosperity, and may milk in abundance never cease to flow to the latest posterity."

As arrangements had previously been made, the steward of the White House came forward and cut the cheese. A slice was presented to each guest. Every one tasted and declared it to be as near perfection as it was possible for cheese to be.

Elder Leland was greatly delighted with the whole enterprise. He spent a few days in Washington and then left for home. Another large meeting was held at Captain John Brown's. The Elder gave the whole account of his trip, and the reception of their present at the Capitol. One can imagine the eagerness and delight with which the people listened. Each one received a small piece of cheese, for the whole region came to hear. This story is still treasured by those who received it from parents or grandparents.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Turkish Lamplighter.

The lamplighter in a Turkish city is a tall and gaunt old Mussulman, with a fierce mustache, an embroidered scarlet jacket, and a huge "fustanelle." He carries a ladder, a box of lucifer matches, and a huge green cotton umbrella. He plants his ladder against the wooden post, on the top of which a common tin lamp is insecurely fastened, and taking off the glass chimney opens his umbrella to keep off the wind. The handle of the umbrella is tucked under his arm, and then balancing himself on the rickety ladder he proceeds to strike a light with his lucifers, carefully protecting the sputtering flame with both his hands. Naturally this is a slow process and by the time the dozen lamps are lighted everybody is safe at home, for the citizens do not go out at night, but retire to rest at a very early hour.—*All the Year Round.*

The national debt of Great Britain is £711,412,033.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Whitening Linen with Potatoes.

A French laundryman has discovered a very ingenious method of cleaning linen without soap. He uses no soap, nor lye, nor chlorine, but replaces these substances by boiled potatoes, with which he rubs the linen. This curious process, it appears, is much superior to those hitherto employed, and the worst soiled cotton, linen or silk cleaned by this method are made whiter than they could be by the use of an alkali. Besides, the method has the advantage that brushes can be dispensed with and well water be used.—*New York World.*

A Nice Way to Mix Mustard.

It is quite a convenience to have mustard mixed ready for daily use. If made according to these directions it will keep fresh some time. Take three tablespoonfuls mustard, one tablespoonful granulated sugar, and mix well together, then beat an egg very smooth, and add it with a teacupful vinegar to the mustard and sugar, putting in a little only at a time, until the whole is thoroughly combined. Place it then on the stove in a pan or kettle of boiling water, and cook five minutes, stirring constantly or it will curdle. When it thickens remove it and add either a teaspoonful of olive oil or the same amount of melted butter. Unless olive oil is perfectly fresh, it is always better to use butter in its place, as stale oil will spoil whatever it is used on.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Effect of Vinegar on Meat.

There are methods for making tough meat tender; the operation is purely mechanical. Good meat is sometimes tough owing to hardness of fiber. It then remains to soften the fibers in order to make meat tender, or easy to masticate; there are two ways known to experienced cooks; one by the action of vinegar upon the uncooked fibers of flesh, the other the prolonged simmering of the meat in an unsalted sauce, or in enough water, also unsalted, to just cover the meat and supply it with the requisite quantity of moisture. The pounding of meat to make it tender is reprehensible to the last degree. When meat is made tender by the application of vinegar, or any kindred acid to the uncooked flesh, it may subsequently be cooked after any desired method, although it is usually stewed. Several excellent dishes based upon this principle of cookery may be made. As for the use of the acid with uncooked meat the writer's experiments have been variously made with vinegar and lemon or lime juice, and cider which has nearly become vinegar, and they have a similar effect; as they are less rapid in action they are preferable for those meats which are to be stewed, braised, or baked in a sauce or gravy made from the wine or cider.—*The Housewife.*

Recipes.

CABBAGE SOUP.—Boil two pounds of bacon in three quarts of water; add a turnip, one half head of cabbage, three onions, two stalks of celery seasoned and chopped fine; stew until the vegetables are tender.

CREAM PIE.—Into one pint of thick sweet cream stir one tablespoonful of flour, one-half cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, and the white of one egg beaten stiff. Flavor to taste, bake in a single crust, as for custard pie.

VERMICELLI PUDDING.—Boil a pint of milk with a few bitter almonds and a little cinnamon, pour over one quarter of a pound of vermicelli that has been softened in water; sweeten to taste and add three beaten eggs; bake or boil.

CORNED BEEF.—Boil until soft enough to remove the bones; put in earthen dish and pour over it the water it was boiled in. Place a plate on it and a heavy weight; have sufficient water, so that when the weight is on it will come to the top of the meat. Let it stand until cold, then cut in slices.

SQUASH.—Cut the squash in quarters, remove the seeds and skin, cover with salted boiling water and boil until done. When cooked mash the squash and add one ounce of butter for each small one. Moisten with gravy or broth and put in little pans or dishes; cover with bread crumbs, place tiny bits of batter on the top, and bake a delicate brown in a brisk oven.

MARBLE CAKE.—Light part: Two cups of white sugar, one cup of butter, one half cup of sweet milk, whites of four eggs, two and a half teaspoons of baking powder, two cups of flour. Dark part: One cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of molasses, one cup of butter, one-fourth cup of sour milk, half a teaspoon of soda, yolks of four eggs, flour to thicken, and flavor.

PEAS WITH MUTTON.—Take any part of the mutton most convenient; take half a dozen chops, put them on in cold water and boil until well done; remove the chops from the soup into an earthen dish, let it stand until the next day; then remove all the fat, which has hardened into a cake on the top; have ready a quart of shelled peas, put them into a kettle with the soup, and cook one hour. Add a few potatoes

An Island in the Pacific Ocean Ruled by a Jerseyman.

Captain George Davies, of the British bark Queen's Island, has written to a resident of Wilmington, Del., an interesting story of a visit to a distant and lonely isle in the South Pacific Ocean. This isolated spot in the great waste of waters is known as Palmerston Island, and is situated in latitude 18.4 south and longitude 163.10 east, being represented on the charts of the world as an uninhabited coral reef, quite distant from navigation.

Upon this exclusive territory Captain Davies says that one William Marston, who claims to have formerly lived near Salem, N. J., reigns like a veritable Monte Cristo, lord and master of all he surveys.

When the bark was off Palmerston Island Captain Davies was greatly surprised to see a boat's crew put off from the shore and signal that they wished to be taken on board. It was at first thought that the unexpected guests were wrecked sailors, but when the small boat pulled under the shadow of the bark the discovery was made that the little craft was loaded to the gunwale with cocoanuts and tropical fruits.

The islanders were out on a trading expedition and apprised Captain Davies of their desire to exchange their cargo for wearing apparel and other products of civilization not to be obtained on their lonely island.

The crew of the bark welcomed the strangers on board and sat around them in wonderment, while William Marston, the King of Palmerston Island, spun his yarn. He spoke with feeling of his old New Jersey home, and claimed that his parents are still living in that State somewhere.

Twenty-five years ago he shipped as a seaman on the bark Rifleman, at San Francisco, bound to the Tahita, one of the group of the Society Islands. He deserted the vessel directly after she had reached her destination and remained on the island for three years. At the end of that time he migrated to Palmerston Island, where for twenty-one years he has been planting and growing cocoanut trees and selling copra, or dried cocoanut, to traders who visit the island about once a year in the interest of San Francisco merchants.

The population of Palmerston Island numbers about thirty-five souls, all of whom save himself are natives of adjacent islands who have made their homes on Palmerston and toil year after year in the cocoanut groves that abound there.

Captain Davies took the boat-load of island treasures. Chief Marston and his crew rowed away in the direction of their lonely home, and when last seen they were standing on the bank waving their farewells to the fast-receding bark.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Curing and Keeping Cheese.

The stage at which to apply salt to the curd is a critical one in cheese-making, and requires a pretty accurate test to decide. There are several, the most certain being that soft peculiar feeling known as "velvety;" equal quantities of butter and whey exuding on the curd being firmly squeezed in the hand; the response to the hot iron being the flavor of nice toasted cheese, etc. The moisture of cheese consists of the water of the whey still remaining, the essential and some of the volatile oil derived from the butter, and the butter fats. In a skimmed milk or very poor cheese the proportion of whey is large, and when it has passed its proper stage of ripeness part of it will evaporate and the cheese apparently lose its quality, though it is merely water it is losing. In full milk or rich cheese the proportion is reversed, and the moisture being from richness the cheese will improve by long keeping.

Speaking generally, a cheese with little moisture is slow to ripen; with too much moisture, it matures too soon. To know the proper grist all through is the touchstone of the cheese-maker's skill. If the curd is too moist it may be improved by using less rennet, or by keeping up slightly higher temperature, by breaking the curd finer before scalding, or by increasing the quantity of salt. A cheese, after being kept in the press for two days or so, should be neatly bandaged and removed to the cheese-room. One end is then rubbed with melted butter, the other similarly at the first turning on the shelves, a process which may be repeated with benefit. The cheese-room should be so constructed that certain and easy control of the temperature can be secured—about sixty-five degrees being the average desired. Overheating melts the butter fats, and they then become rancid and spoil the flavor of the cheese. Finally, turn daily and rub well; a good cheese should have its surface smooth and clean.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Petroleum as a Preservative.

A correspondent of the *Orange County Farmer* discourses on the use of crude petroleum as a wood preservative as follows: "It is claimed by some of those who have tried it that a fence post painted with crude petroleum will last much longer than those set without. There are those again who claim that an application of petroleum in their case does not add anything to the length of time the post will last. That this oil does contain protective properties is conceded by all who have used it to any extent. That it does not protect in all cases where applied to fence posts is no doubt due to the difference in the soil and also to the condition of the post at the time it was painted or coated with the oil, for to soak a green post with petroleum and set it at once is a waste of time, and all posts should be thoroughly seasoned before they are coated with oil or any other protective, and never set until dried through and through. A coating of petroleum on shingles will add much to their lasting qualities if applied after they are laid on the roof, but the proper way is to dip the shingles in the whole length before they are laid. This can best be done by having the oil in a trough large enough to dip the ends of the bunches in up to the middle, and when they are taken out lay them on a slanting board that will save the drippings and carry them into the trough in which the shingles are dipped. Twenty-five cents' worth of oil applied in this way will make them last twice the length of time they otherwise would. I would not advocate coating them on the roof unless they are already lain, in which case nothing better can be done with them. In applying petroleum or any other paint to a shingle roof already laid, you find yourself in the same predicament that Pat was when his employer ordered him to grease the wagon. He said he greased it inside and out, but couldn't get at the sticks the wheels hung on. In applying oil to a shingle roof after it is laid, you can't get at the spot where it is most needed to make it effective. A barrel of crude oil and a keg of brown metallic paint will pay in the life they add in the wood-work to which they are applied and be worth ten times what they cost in the neat tidy appearance of the fences, gates and outbuildings. The petroleum can be ordered from any dealer in oils, and ought not to cost more than eight cents with the barrel included, and in localities close to oil wells it can often be bought for half the price. The paint will cost from 7 to 5 cents a pound in accordance with the quantity you purchase, outside figure being for small lots. Never mix paint in the petroleum that is applied to shingles, as it is only a waste of material."

Farm and Garden Notes.

A good garden is a paying investment.

The general aspect of the dairy animal is thinner, sharper and more angular than the feeding animal.

When butter is gathered in the churn in granular form it is never over-churned. Pounding it after it is in a lump or large mass is what over-churns it.

When the milk foams and froths in the churn, the probability is that the temperature is not correct; hence use a thermometer when churning.

At a recent meeting of the American Bee-Keepers' Association, several members of experience gave the cost of producing honey. The general average of the estimates was about ten cents per pound.

Potatoes are dried, as fruits are, for use on ships and in mining camps, where the fresh vegetables cannot be easily procured. The potatoes are sliced and dried in a common evaporator, just as apples are, and when used are soaked in water twelve hours to soften and freshen them.

Don't Kill the Old Hens.

When hens are shedding feathers they often stop laying and grow fat. Most people consider fat a sign of health. The fattening of moulting hens, however, as with some people, produces debility rather than health. Many of the worst cases of roup are contracted, while the hens are moulting.

The food of moulting hens, if largely vegetable is fat-forming, and not required for growing feathers. Therefore corn-fed hens get very fat. They need more nitrogen and phosphate elements in their food when moulting, which if not supplied they stop laying, because the growing feathers have used all, and left no nitrogenous matter to form eggs. At this season, killing old hens and relying on young pullets is a great mistake, where people have a few hens and late pullets. Because, if properly fed, the hens will have their new plumage and lay well all winter; while the pullets unless specially treated may not commence laying until spring, when high prices for eggs have fallen one-half. Again an old hen's egg will hatch a more vigorous chickens than a pullet's egg.

John R. Jones, Suffield, Conn., a breeder of prize winning mottled Javas, says:

"I find Sheridan's Condition Powder, fed once daily in the food, very valuable for moulting hens. I have used it two years for exhibition birds. It assists in growing new feathers, makes the combs a bright red, and gives a rich gloss to the plumage. It will also make hens lay and the eggs hatch well. I find when the other egg-foods are used in quantities to force egg production the eggs do not hatch."

The above is the experience of many people in using Sheridan's Powder. If fed to young pullets now as directed, they will begin to lay before six months old. Commence at once using Sheridan's Powder. It helps old hens through moulting, and gets the pullets in laying trim before the season of high prices. Eggs will sell very high this fall and winter. Therefore be ready to get all you can.

L. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., sole makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay, will send to any address for one two cent stamp, testimonials with full information how to make a few hens pay well; also how to obtain Sheridan's powder.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A talent of gold was $13,809.

A shekel of silver was about fifty cents.

A violin made of clay has been on exhibition in Berlin.

Aquatinta, is a kind of engraving by which a soft and beautiful effect is produced.

A moving train knocked the tail off a Missouri calf without in any way hurting the rest of the animal.

"Lover's ink," warranted to vanish in twelve hours after use, leaving the paper blank, is said to be a Western invention.

The other day at Westport, Conn., Mr. Mitchell and Miss Lewis got married, and went off canoeing upon a bridal tour.

An organ in a San Francisco church is said to have been benefited, rather than injured, by the accidental discharge of a bullet into it.

A cat at Norwich Falls, N. Y., is bringing up her kittens on a diet of frogs' legs, which she catches for them in a near swamp.

At Deep River, Conn., two men, both shoemakers and both 82 years old, recently died upon the same day and at just the same hour.

Lightning struck a pine tree on the farm of W. F. Spann of Webster county, Ga., and killed twenty hogs that had taken shelter under it.

The light which we lack attracts us; no one loves the light like the blind man.

The injury the world does us is seldom equal to the injustice we offer ourselves.

The pungency of pleasure is as transient as the foam that mantles round its brimming cup.

We sometimes congratulate ourselves at the moment of waking from a troubled dream; it may be so the moment after death.

A New York farmer states that he used only coal-gas tar to prevent the ravages of the potato beetle. He puts a gallon of tar in a tub, over which he pours boiling water, which is allowed to settle and cool. This is sprinkled over the vines with an ordinary sprinkler. A gallon of tar costing seventy-five cents suffices for several acres of potatoes.

A practical test will convince the dairyman who has not tried it, that his cows are capable of consuming and digesting a much larger amount of food than the usual allowance. Experiments of this kind will soon denote which of the cows pays best, by noting whether the excess of food is converted into increased quality of milk or converted into flesh.

The *Home and Farm* gives the following novel method of making cabbage head. It says that "when the plants are about eight inches high and have formed woody stalks, make incisions in the stalks with the small blade of a pen-knife, insert small pieces of wood of the size of a match, and break them off. This checks the growth, and hard heads will be formed."

In harvesting wheat almost every one has noticed little heaps of straw uniformly a few inches in length and wondered what could have been the cause of it. It was the work of field-mice. The little rodents did it to get the grain. They gnaw off the stalk as high as they can reach, and it drops down endways, the surrounding stalks prevent it from falling over, and they continue the process until the head is reached. Rabbits do the same. Their work may be known by the pieces of straw being longer and they cease operations before the grain is fully ripe.

The Best Test of Success is Success.

Tested and proved by over twenty-five years' use in all parts of the world, ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have the indorsement of the highest medical and chemical authorities, and millions of grateful patients who have been cured of distressing ailments voluntarily testify to their merits.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable. They are mild but effective, sure and quick in their action, and absolutely harmless.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

A Glasgow firm has finished a brass wire for the Glasgow exhibition sixty-five miles long and a copper wire 111 miles long.

A Narrow Escape.

"Yes, I had a very narrow escape," said a prominent citizen to a friend. "I was confined to my bed for a year and my friends gave me up for a consumptive's grave, until I began using Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, and here I am, sound and hearty." You will find it for sale by all druggists. Price 50c and $1. *Sample Bottle Free.*

The yacht Coronet met but a single vessel during its trip, occupying 160 days, from New York to San Diego, Cal.

The Longest Word in the Dictionary

Is incompetent to communicate the inexpressible satisfaction and incomprehensible consequences resulting from a judicious administration of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a preparation designed especially for the speedy relief and permanent cure of all Female Weaknesses, Nervousness, and diseases peculiar to the female sex. The only remedy for woman's peculiar ills, sold by druggists under a positive guarantee to give satisfaction. See guarantee on wrapper of bottle. This guarantee has been faithfully carried out for many years by the proprietors.

California expects a wine crop of 23,000,000 gallons this year, an increase of 8,000,000 over last year.

A Large Estate.

A broad land is this in which we live, dotted so thickly with thrifty cities, towns and villages! Amid them all, with ever-increasing popularity and helpfulness, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery giving hope and cheer where there is disease and despair. Wherever there is humanity there is suffering; wherever there is suffering there is the best field for this greatest American Remedy. Consumption (which is lung-scrofula), yields to it, if employed in the early stages of the disease; Chronic Nasal Catarrh yields to it; Kidney and Liver diseases yield to it. If you want the best known remedy for all diseases of the blood, ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and take no other.

Seaweed is now made into paper which cannot be torn, and which takes the place of window glass.

Popular Preparation!

Pure, Potent, Powerful! Paltid People Praise, Progressive People Purchase! Positively Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Properly Partaken, Preserve Physical Powers, Produce Permanent Physical Perfection. Purchase, Prove!

The electric arc lights in the United States now number nearly 200,000 and the incandescents number over 1,000,000.

"The Gods give no great good without labor," is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is best paid however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

It seems that the discovery of a sure cure for baldness, claimed to have been made by H. A. Fechter, of New Haven, Conn., is genuine. Some of the results it has accomplished are really wonderful. Mr. Fechter has printed a circular describing it, which he distributes free to all who apply for it.

Why Don't

You take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled by sick headache, dyspepsia or biliousness. It has accomplished wonders for thousands of afflicted people, and, if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to do you good.

"I have been troubled a great deal with headache, had no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as anyone could and be about my work. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food has relished and seemed to do me good, and I have felt myself growing stronger every day."—M. A. STEINMAN, 19 Grand Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

GOLD is worth $500 per lb. Pettit's Eye Salve is worth $1,000, but is sold at 25c. a box by dealers.

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit free. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

JOHN C. GREEN SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY, PRINCETON, N. J.

Messrs. Procter & Gamble:

"The sample of Ivory Soap received from you is an excellent Laundry Soap of more than average cleansing power. The soap is also very well made, no greasy fats being left in it, while the alkali is thoroughly combined so that it will not injure the most delicate fabrics. Very respectfully yours,

H. B. CORNWALL, *Professor of Chemistry.*

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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HEADACHE.—The Stomach is disordered. Cleanse and settle it with Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

HEARTBURN.—Food fermenting, not digesting. Correct the Stomach by using Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

INDIGESTION.—Start the secretions of the Stomach with Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

INFLAMMATION.—Congestion run mad. Reduce instantly by free use of Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

JAUNDICE.—Blood poisoned by bile. Correct the Liver by using Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

LOSS OF APPETITE.—The Stomach is failing. First cleanse it; then tone with Dr. Schenck's Seaweed Tonic.

NAUSEA.—Reaction of bile. Correct Stomach and Liver with Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills.

PALPITATION.—Dyspeptic condition. Cure by using Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills as directed.

TORPIDITY.—Inaction of Liver. Start it up with Dr. Schenck's